



tions and friends:
missing persons in any part of
and as far as possible send
children, or any one in difficulty,
new Evangeline Booth, 15 Albert
ask "Inquiry" on the envelope
sent, if possible, to delay ex-
and friends are requested to look
this column and to notify the
are able to give any information
about for.

st insertion.)

THOMAS. Age 42,
ive of London, Ont. Last
es City, Mont. Had two
South Sea Islands. Also
PPINGER, his brother,
Supposed to be in or
3, Mont. Their brother
Property matters are
rich their signatures are
reass Enquiry, Toronto.

AY, HARRY. Age 26,
1, brown hair, grey eyes,
Occupation, porter or
known address, c/o Mrs.
nes St., Winnipeg. Bro-
d anxious. Address En-

d insertion.)

MRS. GEORGE, former-
Kirby. Age 56 years,
dark hair. Last heard of
8 ago in Pennsylvania.
ohn Kirby, in Little York
Her son enquires. Ad-
Toronto.

THI M. Age 13 years,
eyes. Supposed to be
Ont. Address Enquir,

W. Last heard of in
ontana, five years ago.
n, 5 ft. 10 in. Engaged
stock. Mother very an-
Enquiry, Toronto.



ONEL MARGETTS

ill visit the

WEST PROVINCE

Special Meetings as
follows:

n Saturday, Oct. 21, to
Oct. 20.

ie, Friday, Oct. 21.

and Sun., Oct. 28, 20.

unday, Oct. 30.

ndnesday, Nov. 1.

MRS. READ,

nen's Social Secretary,

will visit

nd Wed., Nov. 14, 16.

nesday, Nov. 16.

n and Mon., Nov. 18, 10,

ig new Home.

s., Fri., Sat. and Sun.,

25, 26. Anniversary of

rk.

RY, Official Gazette of
ion Army, printed and
y John M. O. Horn, S.A.
louse, 18 Albert Street,

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA, AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

16th Year. No. 5. WILLIAM BOOTH, General. TORONTO, NOVEMBER 4, 1899. EVANGELINE BOOTH, Compiler. Price, 5 Cents.

THE CRY OF A THIRSTY SOUL.

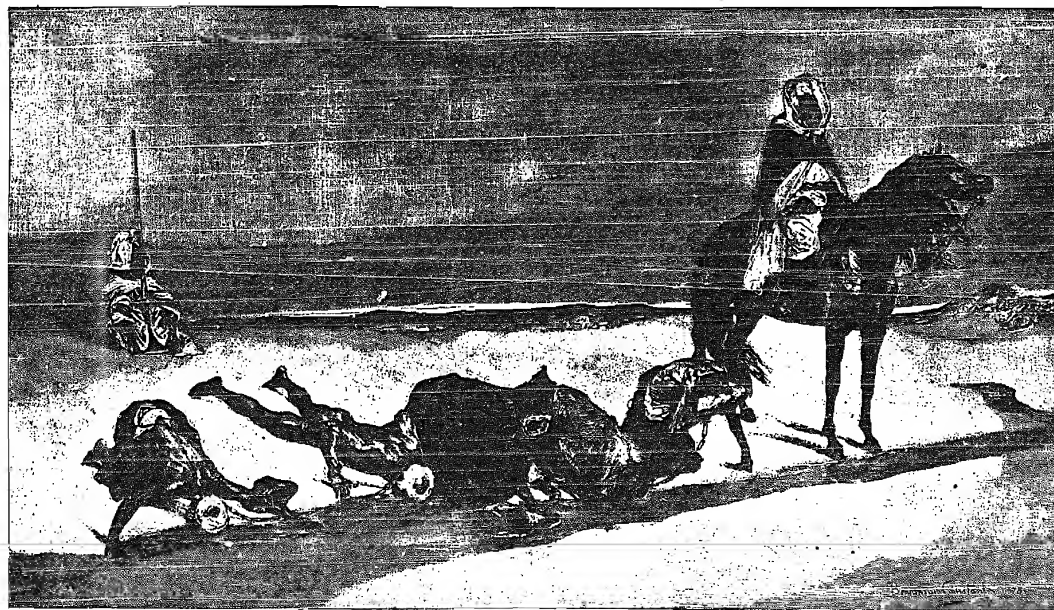
As the hart panteth after the water
brooks
So panteth my soul after Thee, O God.
My heart thirsteth for God, for the liv-
ing God:
When shall I come and appear before
God?
My tears have been my meat day and
night,
While they continually say unto me,
Where is thy God?
When I remember these things, I pour
out my soul in me:

For I had gone with the multitude,
I went with them to the house of God,
With the voice of joy and praise,
With a multitude that kept holiday.
Why art thou cast down, O my soul?
And why art thou disquieted within me?
Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise
Him
For the help of His countenance.
O my God, my soul is cast down within
me:
Therefore will I remember Thee from
the land of Jordan,

And from the Hermonites, from the hill
Mizar.
Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of
Thy waterspout:
All Thy waves and Thy billows are gone
over me.
Yet the Lord will command His loving-
kindness in the daytime,
And in the night His song shall be with
me,
And my prayer unto the God of my life.
I will say unto God, my Rock, Why hast
Thou forgotten me?

Why go I mourning because of the op-
pression of the enemy?
As with a sword in my bones, my enemy
reproaches me:
While they say daily unto me, Where is
thy God?
Why art thou cast down, O my soul?
And why art thou disquieted within me?
Hope thou in God: for I shall yet
praise Him,
Who is the health of my countenance,
and my God.

—Ps. 62.



THIRST.

THIRST!
What an intensity of suffering may
be included in this word can possi-
bly be realized by but few of our readers.
The agonies of thirst are extreme. Man
and beast can endure hunger for a con-
siderable length of time. Men have
compulsorily and voluntarily abstained
from eating for as long as forty and fifty
days, without much inconvenience or
suffering; but they had an allowance of
water. Horses are said, under favor-
able conditions, to be able to live eighteen

days without food, but only five without
water. We hear of the pangs of hun-
ger, but they are but mild aches com-
pared with the excruciating pains of
thirst, of which those who have suffered
it have spoken in words of horror.
"I thirst," Jesus cried when hanging
on Calvary's Cross. Every fibre cried
out "I thirst;" the lacerated skin, broken
and bruised from the cruel scourging,
cried "I thirst;" every quivering nerve,
throbbing with physical and mental suf-
fering, cried "I thirst;" the heated,
aching brain, crowded with the thoughts
of liberation of the whole human race
from sin's slavery, cried "I thirst;"
the whole structure of the body, flesh

and bones, dried up by fever, cried, "I
thirst!" Who can understand the agony
of the Son of Man, when He uttered that
cry?
Our picture shows us a chain-gang of
Morocco prisoners in transport across
the African desert. All day they have
traversed the hot sands, and now the
slight of water makes them forget for a
moment the misery of captivity. With a
hoarse shout they fling themselves upon
the ground, and lap the cooling draught.
The thirst of the body has a counter-
part in the thirst of the soul. Our
spiritual existence depends on satisfying
this spiritual thirst. This is vaguely
understood and sought after. The soul

cries out after God as the body cries for
water. Unless that thirst is satisfied,
there follows sorrow and torture to the
soul. The spirit cries for God, and man
offers a stone for bread, by seeking the
waters of life in the river of Death:
namely, in worldly pleasures and pur-
suits, in fame, or wealth, or crime. The
soul is chained to sin, and transported
across the desert of transgression to an
eternal doom, unless it cries out to Him
Who is the Eternal Spring of all Life,
and Who cannot only break the fetter
of sin, but satisfy the soul's thirst.
"Blessed are they which hunger and
thirst after righteousness, for they shall
be filled."

Australasia — Revisited

OR,
THE UPS AND DOWNS OF COM-
MISSIONER POLLARD.

(N. B.—The advantage of this serial story is that each chapter can be read as a whole, by new as well as old readers, without referring to what has gone before.—Ed.)

CHAPTER XIV.

FAREWELL.

And so the Army grew and prospered in New Zealand till, at the end of nine months, Major Pollard was in a position to startle mankind with "the Army's first Congress."

And what a Congress! Ten corps were represented. Thirty officers—the number sounded far more powerful than news of the Australian Squadron being outside Port Chalmers would have done—entered the fair city of Dunedin to take part in it.

Bands! Bands! Bands!

Several brass bands, with their players all aglow with enthusiasm and uniform—if not quite uniform in style, still uniform in attractiveness—defied criticism, and history informs us that three of those played at one time and in one place without either the dead returning to life or Major Pollard losing his reason! Never did trumpeters, since Jericho, blow as they blew, or march as they marched, or shout as they shouted. One band actually travelled 230 miles to figure in the event, which Major Pollard was quite justified in describing as of historic importance.

For was it not the first Congress that Mrs. Pollard—happily and beautifully married to the Major on the 25th of October, 1888, at Invercargill—attended? Was it not here that the two valiant co-workers in the pioneering of the Colony met in order to take stock of what was done, and deliberate on the future? We refer to our hero and that sagacious invader of the north—Staff-Capt. Wright. Was it not at this Congress, too, that the first batch of promotions, and the announcement of exciting events, were given forth, with such solemnity as would do justice to a declaration of war? Ah! it was a great Congress. Officers, strangers to each other, met under one flag, already renowned in earth and hell, and pledged themselves to unswerving fidelity to its principles, and then drank from the glorious stream of a life-giving and healing salvation, in inspiration and enthusiasm, and faith in the war. The family bond was strengthened. The war-note of the Army—Blood-and-Fire—resounded in every ear, to Heaven and in every song of thanksgiving. It was an Army-making council.

Marching Orders.

By means of the Congress Major Pollard was better able to estimate his possibilities. He saw what he could accomplish within the limits of reason, and he visited from Major (now Colonel) Barker, and the leader of the Army in Australia, Marshal Bullington Booth, as he was then designated.

This visit terminated with a momentous event, namely, marching orders for New South Wales. But, just as he had been prepared for his appointment to the Colony, so Major Pollard was equally ready to follow the command of his superior officer. He had the proud satisfaction of handing over to his successor a well-drilled, devoted, and loyal Army, comprising thirty-five corps, ninety officers, several thousand soldiers, a War Cry with a circulation of 20,000 per week, and friends in every nook and corner of the Islands, wherever a group of colonists had settled.

His farewell was one of those events in his life which Commissioner Pollard brushes aside with the remark, "In every way, a credit to the Army"; but, we must add, "a fresh seal of the Divine favor upon an unbroken consecration to the purpose of his life, and a mark of the deep, imperishable affection towards him personally," which, in itself, is a reward well worth living for. The name of George Pollard is inseparable from the history of the Army in New Zealand—no, or that of the Colony itself.

New Zealand—As Still Remembered.

At this distance of time, Commissioner Pollard is still in a position to say that "as a Colony, New Zealand is, in my opinion, the brightest spot on God's earth. Its personal associations perhaps, bias my judgment of it. I have, and always will have, consistent with the high obligations I am under to my vow as a soldier of the Salvation Army, a partiality for its plains, its hills, its bush, its scenery, and its people. The New Zealander is generous to a fault. His early days of hardship and toil have made him a teacher on the dignity of labor. In no part of the world is the working-man more respected and honored. In no part of the world has the representatives of law and authority taken the voter more completely into their confidence and co-operation. Government, while absolutely democratic—in fact, socialistic in form—is more paternal in New Zealand than any country I know of. A citizen is truly a partner in the business of the State.

"When, what shall I say of this Colony in relation to the Army? I have

Sermonettes.

Extravagance.

Extravagance, waste of money on the decoration of the body, arises solely from vanity of the most contemptible sort. It arises from the notion that all the people in the street will be looking at you as soon as you walk out, and that they will, in greater or less degree, think the better of you on account of your fine dress. Never was notion more false. All the sensible people that happen to see you will think nothing at all about you; those who are filled with the same vain notion as you are will perceive your attempt to impose on them, and will despise you accordingly. — William Colbett.

—/—

Selfishness.

Selfishness is poverty; it is the most utter destitution of a human being. It can bring nothing to his relief; it adds sorrows to his sorrows; it sharpens his pains; it aggravates all the losses he is

strength, purity, and reverence made up their ideal man. Their great aim was to make England God-fearing and righteous. All that is strongest and best in our nation's life has come from them. And now, in the midst of our fierce idolatries, our worship of wealth, and our mad delicious pursuit after pleasure, it is the Puritan blood that saves us from utter corruption, and our daily prayer may well be "Would God we had more of the spirit and strength of those men with us again."—J. G. Greenhough, M.A.

Show Your Comradeship.

If you have a friend worth loving,
Love him. Yes, and let him know
That you love him, ere life's evening
Tinge your brow with sunset glow.
Why should good words never be said
Of a friend—till he is dead?

If you hear a song that thrills you,
Sung by any child of song,
Praise it. Do not let the singer
Wait deserved praises long.
Why should one who thrills your heart
Lack the joy you may impart?

If you hear a prayer that moves you,
By its humble, pleading tone,
Join it. Do not let the sinner
Bow before his God alone.
Why should not your brother share
The strength of "two or three" in prayer?

If you see the hot tear falling
From a brother's weeping eyes,
Share them. And by kindly sharing,
Own your kinship with the skies.
Why should anyone be glad
When a brother's heart is sad?

If a silvery laugh goes rippling
Through the sunshine of his face,
Share it. 'Tis the wise man's saying—
For both grief and joy a place.
There's health and goodness in the mirth
In which an honest laugh has birth.

If your work is made more easy
By a friendly, helping hand,
Say so. Speak out brave and truly,
Ere the darkness veils the land.
Should a brother workman deem
Falter for a word of cheer?

Scatter thus your seeds of kindness,
All enriching as you go—
Leave them. Trust the harvest Giver:
He will make each seed to grow.
So until his happy end,
Your life shall never lack a friend.

OUR opportunities have never been greater.

There has never been a more
pressing need for whole-hearted
service.

You cannot excuse yourself
by saying you cannot be an
Officer in the Army.

Neither will it do for you to
say that you could not be a
Salvationist.

If either is impossible, you
can at any rate join in making
our Self-Denial Week a success.

You admit that the Army is
the most successful evangelical
organization.

You know that we reach the
very lowest.

You should help us with
your best effort.

The dates are November 19th
to 26th, inclusive.

Idle men do not need the devil to tempt
them—they tempt themselves.

Depend upon it, your best doing will
be your best felicity. Idleness is not
employment, but there is a permanent
wealth and an enduring satisfaction in
honest work.

CONGRATULATORY ADDRESS

FROM THE

Women's Social and League of Mercy

To the Field Commissioner, Miss Booth, at the
17th Anniversary of the S. A. in Canada.

Our Beloved Leader:

With heartfelt gratitude we, the Officers and workers of the Women's Social and League of Mercy, salute you on this important occasion. We are grateful to God for the opportunity of carrying the glad evangel of life and peace to the distressed and hopeless.

We desire to express our appreciation of the privilege of serving under your able leadership. Your example of courage and devotion has often been a stimulus to us in hours of perplexity. We rejoice in the measure of success with which God has graciously blessed us.

The hungry have been fed, the helpless little ones, robbed of childhood's sweetest joys, have been loved and sheltered, unfortunate sorrowing womanhood has been rescued, the pain of suffering humanity has been alleviated, the gloom of the prison cell has been lightened, and upon the horizon of hundreds of despairing, shadowed lives, a star of hope has risen.

Realizing that the highest hopes for the worst lie in the loving contact with the best, we have dedicated ourselves afresh to the service of the Cross, that the victories of the future may far transcend those of the past.

Signed on behalf of the
Women's Social Staff,
Officers, and League
of Mercy Workers.

BLANCHE READ,
Women's Social Secretary.

not the figures at my fingers' ends; but, if I'm not mistaken, our position to-day places the colony at the top in the proportion of soldiers to the number of population, and in its offering for the salvation of the world. These are facts which, as a Dunedin Scotchman would say, "are nee hard to swallow by anyone that daren't like to own them."

And yet New Zealand is shrouded with a memory of sorrow. Mrs. Pollard, for five months, endured a serious illness here, and nestling under a willow in one of its quiet cemeteries lies the precious dust of a little human flower—given but to bloom for a short time.

A "Doubled" Command.

In New South Wales, the daring, intrepid, almost reckless spirit of Major Pollard carried him forward, and during his command it he doubled every branch of the war—corps, officers, and soldiers. If Major Pollard gave powerful evidence of these rare gifts of organization which have since become so conspicuous in his general work, and he was proclaimed the right man in the right place when the General appointed him, under Commissioner Ewens, to be Chief Secretary of Australia.

(To be continued.)

able to endure, and when goaded to extremes, often turns destroyer and strikes its last blows on himself. It gives us nothing to rest in, or fly to in trouble; it turns our affections to ourselves, self on self, as the sap of a tree descending out of season from its heavenlyward branches, and making not only its life useless, but its growth downward.—Herman Hoeker.

—/—

Puritanism.

Puritanism was a noble morality as well as a mighty faith; these men were under the government of God, they believed they had been created, regenerated, and endowed to do His will and serve His ends. Life with them had a serious, solemn, grand meaning; they were not morose, gloomy, melancholy men; they were just the reverse; but they were men with a purpose and a high ideal; they scorned the worship of wealth, and the intoxicating pursuit of pleasure; they held in contempt the aimless and frivolous life; man was not made to be the slave of his appetites, but master of them; not made for himself, but to serve God and God's world. Their thoughts had always a lofty turn, they preferred duty to delight, self-repression to self-indulgence. Sobriety,

WOMAN

Lessons from the

By RE

It is the mission of woman to be the companion of man. To end and for this purpose she created. In the human family said, "It is not good that should be alone. I will I him an help meet for him." It was good in Paradise—it is not good now will not be good in the future for man be alone. It is not good for man to be alone; nor morally, nor spiritually alone; and I put the man who through life without the sympathy, friendship, and the companionship, noble-minded, Christian woman. It is not really what he should be united in marriage to some good man, who will be to him a counsellor and a helpmeet, and the best of companions, and an inspiration to him the days of his life. Good for man to be alone, neither good for woman to be alone—each necessary to the completeness, perfection, the well-being, and the happiness of the other. Man without woman, woman without man, the life of each to a certain extent, would be a blank; a partial if not a total failure. I go back in thought to the origin of man. Her origin seems to dignify her husband and herself. She was the ed of organized matter, organized vitalized matter, and not of mere clay. Here was her distinction. Can describe, or who can convey to their first interview? Our English bard has attempted it in his mortal verse, where he says:

"I believe her, not far off,
Such as I saw her in my dream, and
With what all earth or heaven
bestowed.

To make her amiable; on she came
Led by her Heavenly Maker, though
scarcely
And guided by His voice.
Grace was in all her steps, heaven
in every gesture dignity and love,
I overjoyed, could not forbear
Thou hast fulfilled
Thy words, Creator, bounteous and
nigh.

Give of all things fair, but fairest
Of all Thy gifts, art everiest. I no
Bone of my bone, flesh of my flesh
self.

Before me; woman is her man
man extracted; for this can
shall forego
Father and mother, and to his w
here;
And they shall be one flesh, one
one soul."

Painters and sculptors have
with poets to represent to the sense
the imagination the first glimpse
her untold loveliness. If, the
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soul into all moral, social, and s
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world, and the uplifting of the
family to God and heaven. Th
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mentality, is largely in the h
Christian women, and to-day t
addressing thousands of Sabbath
Christian Endeavor Societies,
Temperance, Social Purity and
church and missionary work,
faith, a zeal, a love, a devoted
consistency the like of which n
of the history of the world has y
and the great ambition of C
Booth, all through her eventful
Christ-like life, was to labor to
most extent of her physical, int
and spiritual force in helping t
world. Her consecrated life was
love, and zeal, and faith, and w
the work that she accomplished
legitimate result of the abunda
coming of a heart surcharged
love of Christ. It was the con
and all-inspiring power of the
Christ that carried her forward
creative powers to the end of h
life. She could say:

"The love of Christ doth me co
To seek the wandering souls of

WOMAN'S WORK.

Lessons from the Life of Catherine Booth.

By REV. W. R. ROACH.

It is the mission of woman to be the companion of man. To this end and for this purpose she was created. In the human family God said, "It is not good that man should be alone. I will make him an help meet for him." It was not good in Paradise—it is not good now—it will not be good in the future for man to be alone. It is not good for man mentally, nor morally, nor spiritually to be alone; and I pity the man who goes through life without the sympathy, the friendship, and the companionship of a noble-minded, Christian woman. A man is not really what he should be until he is united in marriage to some good woman, who will be to him a counsellor, a helpmeet, and the best of all companions, and an inspiration to him all the days of his life. And as it is not good for man to be alone, neither is it good for woman to be alone—each is necessary to the completeness, the perfection, the well-being, and the happiness of the other. Man without woman, and woman without man, the life of each, to a certain extent, would be a blank, and a partial if not a total failure. Let us go back in thought to the origin of woman. Her origin seems to dignify both her husband and herself. She was formed of organized matter, organized and vitalized matter, and not of mere dust or clay. Here was her distinction. Who can describe, or who can conceive the thoughts or emotions of this holy pair at their first interview? Our great English bard has attempted it in his immortal verse, where he says:

"I believe her, not far off,
Such as I saw her in my dream, adorned
With what all earth or heaven could
bestow,
To make her amiable; on she came,
Led by her Heavenly Maker, though un-
seen,
And guided by His voice,
Grace was in all her steps, heaven in her
eye,
In every gesture dignity and love,
I, overjoyed, could not forbear aloud.
"Thou hast fulfilled
Thy words, Greater, bounteous and be-
nign,
Giver of all things fair, but fairest this
Of all Thy gifts, nor enviest. I now see
Bone of my bone, flesh of my flesh, my-
self.
Before me; woman is her name; of
man extracted; for this cause he
shall forgo
Father and mother, and to his wife ad-
here;
And they shall be one flesh, one heart,
one soul."

Painters and sculptors have joined with poets to represent to the senses and the imagination the first woman in all her untainted loveliness. If, then, woman's mission in Paradise was to be man's companion and joy, such must be the case still. Her mission has not been changed by the fall. Woman's life-work is a very great extent is to throw all the forces of her mind, and heart, and soul into all moral, social, and spiritual measures for the regeneration at the world, and the uplifting of the human family to God and heaven. The regeneration and conversion of the world so far as it relates to human instrumentality, is largely in the hands of Christian women, and to-day they are addressing thousands of Sabbath-Schools, Christian Endeavor Societies, Gospel Temperance, Social Purity and general church and missionary work, with a faith, a zeal, a love, a devotion, and a consistency the like of which no period of the history of the world has yet seen; and the great ambition of Catherine Booth, all through her eventful and Christ-like life, was to labor to the utmost extent of her physical, intellectual and spiritual force in helping to save the world. Her consecrated life was one of love, and zeal, and faith, and works, and the work that she accomplished was the legitimate result of the abundant fortification of a heart surcharged with the love of Christ, it was the constraining and all-inspiring power of the love of Christ that carried her forward to her heroic labors to the end of her eventful life. She could say:

"The love of Christ doth me constrain,
To seek the wandering souls of men;

With cries, entreaties, tears, to save,
To snatch them from the gaping grave."

In a former lecture on this woman of God, we said she was born great, achieved greatness, had greatness thrust upon her, increased in greatness, retained her greatness, died great, and that her greatness would be perpetuated down to the end of time and all through eternity.

Our thoughts now must cluster around some of the many lessons that the story of her great life suggests.

HER LOVE FOR THE POOR.

1.—THE FIRST LESSON that the careful study of the life and ministry of this eminent woman of God is designed to teach us is: That the poor, the down-trodden, the out-cast, and the perishing should have a warm place in our hearts. The poor in every country and



CATHERINE BOOTH.

in every age of the world have been too much despised, neglected and forsaken by the rich, by rulers, by priests, by clergymen, by churches, and by many who profess to be Christians; but this is not Christianity, it is not the teaching of Moses, nor the prophets, nor the Apostles, nor is it the teaching of the Mother of the Salvation Army, nor is it the teaching of the best and most Christian men and women of to-day. In the person of Catherine Booth the poor had a true friend. She was a friend of the poor and succorer of those who most needed sympathy and help. In this sense she was in the direct line of apostolic succession. To the poor she preached the Gospel, and the Salvation Army today, and its officers, are following closely in her footsteps. The special mission of the Salvation Army is to the poor. Christ preached to the poor. Matt. xi. 28-30. The multitude, the crowd, the masses of the poor always filled the heart of Jesus Christ with compassion and His eyes with tears. He often wept over the poor, and there is no surer test of Christ-like Christianity than this. When you see a crowd of poor people, what is the effect that that crowd produces upon you? Francis of Assisi was a great saint, because when he saw the crowd he had compassion on them. John Wesley was a great saint, because when he saw the poor people neglected by the rich and by the established church, and

by the churches generally, he had compassion on them, and he turned aside from the illustrious literary and academic career that he might preach to the working classes, and out of his own small income he contributed freely, liberally, and cheerfully to the poor—in those who were poorer than himself. Lord Shaftesbury was a great saint, because he loved the poor. Can you ever forget the significance of that letter which he wrote not long before his death to Miss Cobb, and which was published after his demise? She wanted to know what it was that led him to that career of devoted service to the costermongers and to the poor little boys who climbed the chimneys at that time, and to the outcasts, the orphans, and the neglected and perishing. Why should he, the representative of an ancient historic peerage, turn aside to spend all his time in blessed philanthropy? In a very remarkable letter he said that when he was at one of our public schools, when about ten years of age, he was shocked and terrified to discover that nearly all the aristocratic and wealthy boys with whom he associated, disliked and hated the poor, and spoke most offensively about them. This awoke in his heart an intense compassion for the poor, and a strong fervent desire to know them and to help them. That attitude towards the poor in the watershed of Christianity. You may call your-

How Must Salvation Soldiers Act During War?

Salvation soldiers must, in no place or at any time, encourage, by thought, word, or deed, the spirit of war. The sword of the Spirit is Love and Truth; the sword of Man is nearly always that of Hatred and Revenge. It has seldom been raised in a right spirit or in support of a just cause.

Salvation soldiers must continually guard against taking sides with either party, and must on no account glory in the defeat of one or the victory of the other. We live and fight for the good of all men. British, Boers, and Kafirs are all our brothers.

Salvation soldiers must practice the habit of self-restraint while bearing of or reading about, bloodshed and battles. These tend to destroy the spirit of pity and compassion for the innocent sufferers, and encourage an unbecomingly far-sightedness.

Salvation soldiers must pray, in season and out of season, that war, if it should be unfortunately commenced, may come to a speedy end.

Salvation soldiers must pray that the horrors of war may not be aggravated on either side by wanton and unnecessary cruelty or outrage, and that those who are entrusted with the care of the wounded and the dying may be moved by love for their souls, as well as concern for the relief of bodily pain.

Salvation soldiers must pray daily to God that their comrades who are compelled to take the sword, may be examples of love, righteousness, and faithfulness to God and their duty, and that they may lead many to seek the salvation of Jesus Christ, and thus be ready for death and judgment.

Salvation soldiers must also remember in their petitions before the Throne of Grace those who may be appointed by the General to any special service in the interests of the bodies and souls of the two armies.

Salvation soldiers should, according to their ability help in the equipment of these officers, and contribute to the fund of providing help for the refugees in the towns and succor to the wives, friends, and children of the killed and wounded.

Salvation soldiers should strenuously avoid much talking about or reading reports concerning the engagements of the forces, remembering that the majority of newspapers are solely concerned about outwitting each other and in making money out of the horrible butcheries of war.

Salvation soldiers must pray that out of the evil good may come—that there may be erected in the hearts of all men a holy revulsion against war, and that all disputes in upholding principles of Right and Justice may be settled without resort to the bloody and barbaric methods of fighting.

Shrinking from Duty.

There are some who shrink from under taking the work which the Master gives them to do. They are not worthy; they have no skill nor power for the delicate duty; but to all their timid shrinking and withdrawing the Master's gentle yet urgent word is, "Do your best." They have only to kneel in lowly reverence, and pray, for the beloved Master's sake, for skill and strength for the task assigned, and they will be inspired and helped to do it well. The power of Christ will rest upon them, and the love of Christ will be in their heart; and all work done under this blessing of the Spirit will be acceptable unto God. We have but truly to lay the living sacrifice upon the altar, then God will send the fire.

We need to get this matter of consecration down out of cloud-land into the region of actual, common daily living. We sing about it, and pray for it, and talk of it in our religious meetings, oft times in glowing mood, as if it were some exalted state, with which earth's life of toil, struggle, and care had no thing whatever to do. But the consecration suggested by the living sacrifice is one that walks on the earth, that meets life's actual duties, struggles, temptations and sorrows, and that fulfils not in obedience, fidelity or submission, but follows Christ with love and joy wherever He leads. No other consecration pleases God.

self what you like, but if you dislike the poor, or dread the poor, or hate the poor, and feel a sentiment of repugnance to the poor, you are not a disciple of the Lord Jesus Christ; and Lord Shaftesbury never would have done the work which he was called of God to do, unless he had shared the compassion of Christ for the poor.

(To be continued.)

"Why Stand Ye all the Day Idle?"

Idleness buries a man alive.

Laziness and dirt never quarrel.

A loafer's wife usually has no loaf.

The idler is the devil's easiest tool.

Some saints confound slovenliness with full salvation.

A lazy man is always going to do great things—after awhile.

To-morrow is the day on which idle men work and fools reform.

None of the most active business geniuses are the most lazy Christians.

History Class

L—THE ANCIENT GREEKS

CHAPTER XVI.

In April of 334, B. C., Alexander crossed the Hellespont and steered his own vessel, being also the first to leap on shore in Asia Minor. The Persian General wanted to starve out the Greeks by burning and destroying everything before them, but the Governor of the Province would not consent to that. A battle was fought on the banks of the River Granicus, which resulted in a great victory for the Greeks. No Persian army was left in Asia Minor, for those soldiers who had not been killed fled in terror and dispersed entirely.

Alexander did not allow his troops to plunder the country, and appointed a Greek Governor. Ephesus and Sardis surrendered without a blow. At Gordium Alexander was shown in the Temple by the Priests a peculiarly-knotted withe, and was told that the man who could undo the knot should be ruler of Asia. Alexander quickly drew his sword and cut the knot asunder. So the Gordian knot was in ancient times a proverb with the same meaning as the egg of Columbus.

In the spring he dashed through the Taurus Mountains to take Tarsus and cut off the Persians from Syria. Being over-taken one day he bathed in an ice-cold mountain stream, and nearly died in consequence. Philip, the physician, offered a draught to cure him, at the same time a letter arrived warning Alexander that Philip had been bribed to poison him. He easily took the cup and drank while he held out the letter with the other hand to the physician.

Darius, in the meantime, was advancing with a huge army and with oriental pomp and splendor. A silver altar with the sacred fire, and the priests and paraphernalia in abundance went before the army. The King's mother, his wife and her children, and 60 inferior wives accompanied the march. The Royal baggage was carried by 600 mules and 300 camels.

With some skill Darius passed behind Alexander, who had advanced into Lydia without guarding the passes behind him. The Greeks received tidings in time to turn and attack the Persians near Issus, gaining an immense victory. When Darius saw his humiliated giving way he fled in terror on horse-back, leaving everything behind. Alexander found Darius' mother in the Royal tent and treated her with every courtesy.

Next he turned into Syria and Phoenicia and besieged Tyre, which was built on an island, a little way from the shore. Having been unsuccessful in the attempt to build a causeway from shore, he turned to Sidon, conquered it and took its ships to besiege Tyre, which surrendered after five months' toil and danger. He then marched on Gaza, the Philistine city, which was bravely defended, but was stormed at the end of four months. The citizens were cruelly slaughtered. Alexander at once marched up the steep road to Jerusalem, where he expected another long siege. At his approach, however, a procession came out of its gates to meet him: all the priests and levites in white, bordered with blue, headed by Jaddua, the High Priest, in his sacred robes and sacred mitre bearing the inscription, "Holiness unto the Lord." So he had been commanded by God in a vision. When Alexander beheld the sight, he threw himself from his horse and adored the mitre, saying that before he had left home, he had seen just such a form as he now beheld, which bade him not to fear, for he should be led into the East and be the Lord of all Persia. Then the High Priest took Alexander to the outer court of the Temple and showed him the prophecies of Daniel and Zechariah, where his own conquest was foretold.

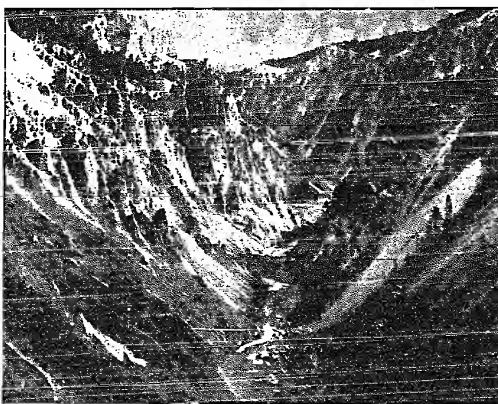
(To be continued.)

"WHY IS HE STILL ALIVE?"

Answered
In the
Special

SELF-DENIAL WAR CRY.

THE WAR CRY.



GRAND CANYON, YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK.
Near Livingston, Montana.

Revelstoke, B. C.

BY A SISTER.

Revelstoke, the mining centre of West Kootenai, is a picturesque little town, prettily situated on the banks of the Columbia River.

The high, snow-capped mountains that completely surround the town, are magnificent, and one could not fail to be impressed with the beauty and splendour of the sunsets and mountains that Revelstoke is noted for. Nature has dealt with a lavish hand here, and one would exclaim whilst gazing at the beautiful scenery:

"What is man, that Thou art kind of him, O God?"

The Canadian Pacific Railway runs through the town, and has three trains daily; this makes the town very lively. Revelstoke was incorporated about a year ago, and has a good Mayor in Mr. McCarty, and the council consists of men of ability.

Revelstoke has a population of about two thousand inhabitants, and is divided into two parts—Upper and Lower Town—with a Post Office in each part. It is being rapidly connected by buildings, as soon Revelstoke will be just one town.

There are some mines up the "Big Bend Trail," which are being developed and promise to turn out successfully.

Although the town has not any sidewalks yet, it owes its water-works and electric light plants. There are a goodly number of large business firms in town.

Revelstoke has the usual number of churches, and, of course, the S. A. with Ensign and Mrs. Cummins in charge.

Just a year ago the S. A. struck this town and aroused a deal of curiosity. Many were attracted by the sound of the drum to the barracks, which is in the worst part of the town, and many "hard cases," which had been considered as hopeless, found a loving Father ready to pardon their sins, and are now Blood-and-Fire soldiers.

There are in the small city revel saloons and three large breweries. Wickedness and evil have to be fought against, but the soldiers are in for victory, and will surely win.

Too much cannot be said for the noble officers who have been stationed here from time to time, and their unflinching efforts and patience in marching 'neath the streets and proclaiming the love of Jesus to those in the dregs of sin. Truly, by their works ye shall know them, for they are living testimonies to the saving power of Jesus Christ.

Before closing I must mention that the War Cry sells well and the customers all like it.

The attendance to meetings is not as large as we should like, owing partly to the men out on the hills doing assessment work on mines, and also to the disagreeable weather, but the S. A. here is marching on to victory and patiently waiting the race. Sinners shall yet find a Saviour through the Army's efforts in Revelstoke.

You haven't?

No, I haven't seen anything from Mrs. Staff-Capt. Stanyon in the War Cry.

Well, then, get the Special Self-Denial War Cry, which will contain one of her thoughtful articles.

CIRCUMSPICION.

We have heard much of circumspection (seeing all around you)—of the need of Christians walking circumspectly—which is very necessary, but we should also be very circumspectious (being seen from all around you). There should not be only one side of our character presentable to public view, for that means we have much to conceal. If our hearts are washed white, our lives being regenerated, then our whole being is transparent and there is nothing to hide.—E.

CIVILIZATION IS A SLOW PROCESS.



"In the early days of man they settled disputes by cracking each other on the head, and nations at the present day do not seem to have advanced very far from that primitive mode of argument, except that their weapons are ten thousand times more deadly!"—Social Gazette.

Our Field Officers.

Captain Bowering's Story.

I was born at Bay Roberts, Nfld., Nov. 15th, 1856; saved March 29th, 1884; joined the Army April 15th, 1887; went as Cadet to St. Johns with Captain Knowles, Feb. 16th, 1888, where we had the joy of seeing many seek salvation. Nine months there, and then to Bonaville as Lieutenant with Captain Moor. It was quite a change, yet we put in a blessed time, quite a few sought and found salvation, both at corps and outpost. Our barracks was a very poor old house with partitions taken out, ceilings very low, no store all winter, and both rain and snow came in; often there stood a pool of water where the penitent form was, yet we had a packed building all the time. Frequently when going to the Sunday meeting we would see something like steam coming up through the chimney. This was just the breath of the people. You would think sometimes it was a fire in the old fireplace. Next came Fortaine, my first corps as Captain in charge, where for the twelve and a-half months' stay we built a barracks and saw over 50 souls saved; quite a few of these were enrolled as soldiers. Then followed Twillingate for three months, and on to Burin, where we had a splendid time with Cadet Day. We had the joy of seeing 954 souls at the Mercy Seat; our Soldiers' Roll went from 20 to 77, and a number of recruits were ready for enrolment when we left. To Labrador next, (Lient. (now Capt.) Bradbury and I got shipwrecked, but saw a few souls saved. Then came Greenspond. What shall I say of the victory here? It was the greatest I have ever had—60 souls saved, the corps changed from a hard go to one of the best, and is now a District Centre. Labrador again in "Glad Tidings." Then Twillingate, seven months of victory, 90 souls at salvation, the Soldiers' Roll from 51 to 77. Then came an important event when on the 4th of July, 1893, I was married to Capt. Bishop, who had seen hundreds of souls saved. Dear Brigadier Road (now in Glory) performed the ceremony. The day previous to our marriage we got orders for Canada. After a month's special meetings and councils we took charge of Amherst. It would take too much space to tell of the good times at Westville, Newcastle, Ottawa, Renfrew, Pembroke, Campbellford and Tweed, of kindness of friends, of souls saved. We had next four months' at home on furlough, which we enjoyed very much, only home had been made sad by the death of my mother just before we got home. Our rest was followed by being appointed to Sydney, followed by Glace Bay. It was while there Mrs. Bowering got word of the death of her father, who died happy in Jesus. After a stay of five and a-half months at the latter place, we said good-bye to those good-hearted miners and arrived one day before New Year's at Dartmouth, N. S. We had quite a few souls saved.

We have spent between us 21 years in the work—Mrs. Bowering ten years and myself eleven years. We have together seen about 2,000 souls saved. We both love the war and are well saved.—Yours to fight, Jos. Bowering, Capt.

Whereabouts of Financial Specialists.

ADJT. WISEMAN.

Dovercourt, Thursday, Nov. 2.

Riverside, Monday, Nov. 6.

ENSIGN OTTAWAY.

Winnipeg, Thursday, Nov. 2, to Wednesday, Nov. 8.

ENSIGN BURROWS.

Orillia, Thursday, Nov. 2.

Coldwater, Friday, Nov. 3.

Midland, Sat., Sun. and Mon., Nov. 4, 5, 6.

Parry Sound, Tuesday, Nov. 7.

Abnisk Harbor, Wednesday, Nov. 8.

ENSIGN PARKER.

Odessa, Thursday, Nov. 2.

Kingston, Friday, Nov. 3.

Sunbury, Sat. and Sun., Nov. 4, 5.

Kingston, Monday, Nov. 6.

Gananoque, Tuesday, Nov. 7.

Brookville, Wednesday, Nov. 8.

ENSIGN ANDREWS.

St. John I., Thursday, Nov. 2.

St. John I., Friday, Nov. 3.

Carleton, Sat. and Sun., Nov. 4, 5.

Sussex, Monday, Nov. 6.

Hillsboro, Tues. and Wed., 7, 8.

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ADJT.

Our Field Officers.

Captain Bowering's Story.

was born at Bay Roberts, Nfld., Nov. 15, 1866; saved March 24th, 1884; and the Army April 15th, 1887; went to St. John's with Captain Bowering, Feb. 10th, 1888, where we did the joy of seeing many seek salvation. Nine months there, and then to Halifax as Lieutenant with Captain Bowering. It was quite a change, yet we were in a blessed time, quite a few sought and found salvation, both at corps and post. Our barracks was a very poor house with partitions taken out, things very low, no store all winter, and both rain and snow came in; often a drop of water where the water was not intended for, yet we had a peeked at the time. Frequently when attending to the Sunday meetings we would find something like steam coming up through the chimney. This was just the nature of the people. You would think it was a fire in the old fire. Next came Fortune, my first corps Captain in charge, where for the first time we had a half-month's stay in barracks and saw over 50 souls saved; a few of these were enrolled as soldiers. Then followed Trillivante for two months, and on to Burn, where we had a splendid time with Cadet Day. Had the joy of seeing 200 souls at Merry Seat; our Soldiers' Roll went in 20 to 77, and a number of recruits ready for enrolment when we left Labrador next. Lieut. (now Capt.) Bowering and I got shipwrecked, but saw 50 souls saved. Then came Greaves. What shall I say of the victory? It was the greatest I have ever seen. 50 souls saved, the corps changed in a hand go to one of the best, and now a District Centre. Labrador now in "Glad Tidings." Then Trillivante, seven months of victory, 80 souls saved. The Soldiers' Roll from 51 to 77. Then came an important event on the 4th of July, 1893. I was promoted to Capt. Bishop, who had been a corps of souls saved. Dear Brigadier (now in Glory) performed the ceremony. The day previous to our marriage we got orders for Canada. After that we had the special meetings and councils on the special charge of Amherst. It would be too much space to tell of the good time at Westville, Newcastle, Ottawa, Pembroke, Campbellford and friends of kindness of friends of souls saved. We had next four months' stay on furlough, which we enjoyed much, only home had been made by the death of my mother just before we got home. Our rest was followed by being appointed to Sydney, followed by Glace Bay. It was while there Bowering got word of the death of father, who died happy in Jesus. A stay of five and a-half months we later on we said good-bye to a good-hearted minister and arrived in Glace Bay before New Year's at Dartmouth, N. S. We had quite a few souls saved.

ereabouts of Financial Specials.

ADJT. WISEMAN.
Court, Thursday, Nov. 2.
side, Monday, Nov. 6.
ENSIGN OTTAWAY.
Court, Thursday, Nov. 2, to Wednesday, Nov. 8.
ENSIGN BURROWS.
Court, Thursday, Nov. 2.
Court, Friday, Nov. 3.
Court, Sat., Sun. and Mon., Nov. 4, 5, 6.
Court, Tuesday, Nov. 7.
Court, Harbor, Wednesday, Nov. 8.
ENSIGN PARKER.
Court, Thursday, Nov. 2.
Court, Friday, Nov. 3.
Court, Sat. and Sun., Nov. 4, 5.
Court, Monday, Nov. 6.
Court, Tuesday, Nov. 7.
Court, Wed., Wednesday, Nov. 8.
ENSIGN ANDREWS.
Court, Thursday, Nov. 2.
Court, Friday, Nov. 3.
Court, Sat. and Sun., Nov. 4, 5.
Court, Monday, Nov. 6.
Court, Tues. and Wed., 7, 8.

The Captain's Badge.

By J. EDGAR.

"I'm only a poor, insignificant, little nickel badge, but my mistress, the Captain, is very much attached to me. We have been companions ever since she entered the ranks of the 'Army.'

"I had always been able to do my duty until we embarked on the steamer for the Bermudas, then, somehow or other, I got deranged, and my usefulness seemed to be at an end. I could not manage to keep my little Captain's collar fastened; perhaps it was the rolling and tossing about that we experienced on the sea that made me unable to work. However, my dear little mistress had not much use for my services then, as she was feeling so dreadfully ill and upset herself. I was sorry for her. In fact, I forgot my own ailments, in true salvation fashion, when I beheld her suffering. All things come to an end except eternity—so did our voyage.

"It was a glorious morning when our ship dropped anchor in the beautiful harbor of Hamilton. My little Captain went on deck feeling much better, and was delighted to see the happy faces of our comrades who stood on the quay ready to welcome us to sunny Bermuda. How beautiful everything looked, so nice and clean. My little Captain said, 'What a lovely place; how the people here should bless and love the good God for lending them such a beautiful home.' She wondered if they ever did reflect on the loving thoughtfulness of the Creator for the comfort of the creature. I did not see anything of the city as we marched off to the Barracks, as, owing to my crippled condition, I was consigned to the hand-lug, but I could hear the sound of the dear old drum, and the sweet strains of the musical instruments of the band. A pair of scissors that was in the bag with me remarked, 'That's a good hand, ain't it, Sal? I thought so too, considering the short time it has been organized.'

"The day after we arrived, my mistress took me to a jeweler in Hamilton to see what could be done for my complaint. I felt very nervous and timid when I saw so many beautiful, gay and shiny ornaments in gold and silver, and thought there would be no room for poor little nickel me in such a grand establishment. I fancy my little Captain was a bit nervous herself when she addressed the jeweler, but his genial manner and pleasant smile put us at ease; my spirits rising when I heard him say, 'There's nothing much the matter with your brooch, madam; you shall have it tomorrow forenoon.'

"The Captain thanked him and departed, leaving me in his hand. He looked at me and said to himself, 'Strapped out of one piece, not a bad job, either' after which he put me into an envelope and took me into the repairing department, where there was a jolly man working away and singing one of our Army songs. I certainly felt at home, but my thoughts were cut short by my being unceremoniously tossed out of the envelope on to the work bench. 'Here's a little job for you,' said my helper by way of an introduction. 'A Salvation Army badge. Repair the catch and clean it up a bit.'

"Eh," responded our jolly friend, this being a peculiar way he has of answering one. 'I'll put it up in good shape,' he continued; 'these people are doing a lot of good in Bermuda, notwithstanding what some folks say about their money-grubbing. Look at—and name several others that I could name

The Field Commissioner,

MISS BOOTH,

Will visit the Eastern Province, and conduct Meetings at the following places:

HALIFAX Sunday, November 5th.
ST. JOHN, N.B. Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, November 7th, 8th and 9th.

TUESDAY—United Soldiers' Council.
WEDNESDAY—Officers' Council.
THURSDAY—Public Gathering. Subject, "Love's Sunset."
FREDERICTON Friday, November 10th.
WOODSTOCK, N.B. Sunday, November 12th.

who have quit drinking and become respectable members of society.

"Yes, that's not observed my first acquaintance. And as far as the money question goes, those whom you have named spent more in one day in the grog shops than they give the Army in a week."

"I would sooner give a penny for the War Cry than any other penny paper that comes into the shop. In fact, it is worth sixpence to my penny. This remark about the Cry was caused by my arriving with the daily weekly newspaper—we have a weekly paper every day here—but yet we have no daily."

"There was a hat-pin on the bench near me; also a clerical-jug, that was just soboring up after a grand dinner at the camp. The jug laughed and said, 'That's all Tommy-rot, a fellow must have his wine, don't yer know.'

"(After a moment's observation the hat-pin, 'that's the way all you rum-soaked idiots talk. I tell you I knew something about the drink curse; and who is it that cannot look back in his own family without seeing the dark shadow of the demon lurking in some obscure corner? My young lady told a clergyman who was visiting at her house, and who said that the Army made a religion of temperance, that it was a great pity that the ministers of every denomination did not both preach and practice it, too; its a good religion, and will let the daylight in.' I noticed that the jug had fallen asleep, and suppose the hat-pin's remarks passed through its handle unnoticed. I asked the hat-pin if it had been in Bermuda very long, and if it had gone about much? 'I've been here about five years,' it continued. 'I came out in the service, on the turf of a Son of Mars, but my owner lost me one night when he got spifflicated with old Jamaica rum and ginger. A little boy found me in the gutter the next day and gave me to my present owner, who was delighted to get a Tommy Atkins hat-pin. Yes, I go about a lot, and as I am elevated I manage to observe a great many things. I tell you, it grieves me to see so many drunk hells in this beautiful little city, but as my lady belongs to the W.C.T.U. I am safe from disgrace again.'

"Our conversation came to an end by my jolly friend taking me up, I must say in a very rough manner, and commenced to hammer me and scrape my side with a file, after throwing a lot of white powder in my face, actually washed it with alcohol! Think of it! A gentleman came into the room remarking, 'A great smell of rum in here; it must be that old jug there.' 'No,' replied, my tormentor, 'I was just cleaning up this badge for a Salvation lassie, with a little alcohol and chalk; that is one of the few things for which that liquid is good.'

Her Pillow a Stone.

Father, Mother, and Eight Children, Pitifully Destitute, Sleeping Under the Stars
—Salvation Army Officers Provided Shelter for the Night.

(Spokane Spokesman-Review.)

Twelve years ago Jonathan Boggs and his black-haired, black-eyed wife migrated to Tancy County, Mo., and homesteaded a small piece of land. They struggled along, eking out a half-starved living. Children were born and rapidly the squatter's family enlarged until there were eight children, the eldest 22 and "the baby" two years old. Then Jonathan Boggs and his wife talked it all over, and like many had done before them when life in the Missouri bottom pestered out, decided to sell and come West.

Jonathan Boggs' worldly goods consisted in total of a two-roomed, one-story shack and a lot of worn-out land. These possessions he sold for \$100 in cash and two horses and part of a prairie wagon. The missing portion of the schooner he supplied with his own ingenuity, and the father and mother and eight children started for the Golden West. They made the drive to Kansas City in 15 days, and there sold the team and bought mean passage by railway to Spokane. Thinking there to find work. The railroad fare paid, Jonathan Boggs had just a few dollars left. This went for "grub" on the trip across the plains.

Her Pillow a Stone.

Saturday evening the forlorn travellers arrived in Spokane. They spent the night in the Union Station, and Sunday morning betook themselves, wanderingly, to the bottom lands about the mouth of Hangman Creek. A box, containing a tent and cooking utensils, which they had put aboard at Kansas City, was missing when Spokane was reached, so a bonfire served to warm them, and, when night fell, the sun-it sky was their roof.

In this and plight they were discovered about 8 o'clock last night by a citizen. He at once sought the police by telephone and notified Capt. Covey of his find. The Captain sent a mounted officer to the mouth of Hangman Creek to investigate, and if the story was correct to bring the wayfarers to headquarters that they might be cared for. The officer found the family lying on the bare ground around a feeble camp fire. The wife, whose bright eyes are still undimmed by trouble and whose jet hair shows no streak of grey, was outstretched on the sand, her head resting on a

stone which she had covered with a bit of ragged cloth. In her arms she had "the baby" sound asleep.

Tear-stained faces—the faces of the little ones, who were hungry and cold, and could not understand—greeted the officer on all sides. "Come with me," he said, kindly, "I'll get you a place to sleep and a meal." They came gladly; all but the four eldest sons. They preferred to spend the night on the ground. The little ones Officer Roff crowded onto the saddle back of his horse and himself walked three miles to the headquarters, Jonathan Boggs and his tired wife trailing along behind.

Sheltered for the Night.

After they reached the station and Jonathan Boggs had told his short, quiet story, Sergeant Sullivan sent for the Salvation Army officers to see what could be done. Adjt. Alward and Ensign Moss came in answer. The Mother and the four little ones were helped into the patrol wagon, together with the Bishens, and driven to the Rescue Home, where she made them comfortable for the night. Jonathan Boggs was taken to the Shelter by the Adjutant and cared for. The mounted officer went for another long trip to the mouth of the Creek with instruction to bring in the four older Boggs, that they, too, might be given shelter.

So they were all taken care of, and today—well, they are not troubling us any more today. But they will have to have help. Boggs and his two oldest boys are able and anxious to work. They look to that to succeed them and the rest of the family.



LIEUTENANT GRAY GONE HOME.

Promoted to Glory from Springhill Mines.

After an illness of two weeks, Lieut. Murray Gray, died at 3:45 o'clock on Sunday morning, Oct. 15th, from typhoid fever. It was not thought that he was dangerously ill until early on the morning of the 11th. From that time he rapidly sank. None of his family saw him die. His brother getting to Parrboro Saturday drove up on Sunday some hours after his death. The Lieutenant's home was near Yarmouth, N. S. (Brazil Lake), where his parents reside. His mother, being an invalid, was unable to come, and said to his brother, 'Kiss him for me, and bring him home.' There was a funeral service held in the S. A. barracks on Monday morning, Revs. Wright and Gee assisting. Quite a large gathering of people assembled to pay respects to the noble young warrior they had learned to love. The beautiful song that was so appropriate, "He died at his post" was sung at the service. Ensign Jennings left on the 10:15 train with the remains, which were taken to his home. The late Lieutenant was a valued officer in the Salvation Army. His short career as an officer (about two and a half years) was marked by his zeal and devotion, and as a proof of the Army's confidence in him, he would have been promoted Captain at the council beginning Oct. 23rd, at St. John, N. B. "Yes, Jesus is precious," and "He holds me in the hollow of His hand," were a few of the words of testimony given in his dying hours. We shall miss you, our warrior boy, but we shall meet you by and-by around the throne in heaven.

Commissioner Eva Booth sent the following message to Lieut. Gray shortly before he died:

"The love of Jesus will brighten the valley. The prayers of your Commissioner and thousands of your comrades go with you. We shall meet on the Golden Shore."

Never betray a confidence.

Never leave home with unkind words.

Never send a present hoping for one in return.

Never laugh at the misfortunes of others.

Men who are the fastest asleep when they are asleep are the wisest awake when they are awake.



ADJT. AND MRS. "BISHOP" BLACKBURN,
Of Windsor, Ont., Corps and District.



ADJT. COOMBS AND "SAVED SCOTTY,"
Formerly "Drunkie Dave," Champion H. F. Collector of Chatham, Ont.

BY THE GENERAL

The Whole World for Christ.

What Does It Mean?

All Belong to Him.

1.—The Reign of Purity.

2. WE SHOULD HAVE

The Universal Religion of Love.

The need of soldiers would be abolished, because there would be

No Quarrels to Fight About

3. THE WORLD IN THE POSSESSION OF CHRIST WOULD MEAN

The Reign of Happiness.

The Reign of Napoleon.

"Yes; yon see, they are all living in the favor of God; have a good conscience, with sweet peace and contentment in their hearts. Then, they love their neighbors, have faith in a future of peace and plenty on earth, and of a future of perfect blessedness in heaven. Hence their admirable appearance. In the old world, just vanished, they talked enough about lovely flowers, and lovely trees, and lovely landscapes, and a host of other lovely things, but seldom or never about lovely people. Now, however, men and women everywhere, wherever this redeemed earth, will come to rank next door, if not above, the angels of God for sweetness and beauty."

"Where are all the Prisons?"

"Where are the prisoners?"

"Where are the breweries?"

"Oh, they are blown up with the dynamite no longer needed by the West."

anytime no longer needed by the user.

"Where are the Public-Houses and Cin-
Palaces?"

are being drafted as fast as possible to comfortable cottages built for them in the suburbs alongside the great railways, where the children will see the sky, and play in the meadows, and watch the daisies and buttercups grow, and laugh at the merry birds as they sing over their heads, and the weeny will

Drink in the Pure Air of Heaven

when they sleep and when they wake it

everywhere else, for

Talk About Happiness

upright for this purpose now, seeing that God is obeyed, adored and praised in homes, factories, theatres, parks, and everywhere else, for

have faintly described in our day, we can at least and most certainly have a portion of this Millennial glory.

i An Immense Stride Forward

can be made ahead of what we are to

1 BY THE PROPHECIES OF

HOLY MEN OF OLD. Read the 60th chapter of Isaiah.

2. THE PROMISES OF JEHOVAH

BEST OF MEN WHO LIVE TO DAY, OR ANY WHO HAVE LIVED. If the faith-to-day burns low, the fire of desire burns strong. Oh, the millions who cry out every day "They will be done on

earth as it is done in Heaven!"

WITH MORE SELF-DENIAL WE
SHALL DO BETTER STILL.

SUNSHINE OVERHEAD.

THE BETRAYAL OF

John xviii.

(The career of the
Iscaariot is called the
John vi. 21. The wo-
nienn "a man of Kerioth"
Judah. Jos. xv. 25.) He
twelve disciples of our
Mary for nannointing Je-
his treachery foretold (Matt.
Mark xiv. 18; Luke xxii.
17, xiii. 21); agrees (Matt.
(Matt. xxvi. 14; Mark
xxii 3); betrays Jesus
(Matt. xxvi. 47; John
himself (Matt. xxvii. 3;
This is the saddest
sacred story.

Treachery is a terrible thing. I cannot imagine any, that is more cruel than any cruelty more heartless. You more mean than a snake. Before a man stoops to such a deed, and per chance the reputation of the man, he must have fallen. Here we have the most terrible treachery ever known. For the sake of worldly gain, a man has lower forsaken, and betrayed his Master.

The hand which lifted
of suffering and sorrow
from the bitterest drop
cheered should those of
who have had to endure
of friends, the unfaithful
in whom they have relied
when they remember that
Sorrows went through
perice in the bitterest
betrayed, and betrayed
man who had shared his
sorrows. His joys, and
purposes for the avenging

sal to How a Sacrament,

this life is a religious ex-
ery breath means pain.
is he suffering that the
appiness when the hand is
ion, and, consequently, of
ching, and song?"
re the butcher-shops and
se?"
o public ones, anyway."
people kill and eat animals
of love and affection?"
question . . .
le thing is impossible—a
never be."
you so, my friend? My
ere is the authority for
? Is it the theologians?
often been mistaken, and
ach other at almost every

men and women who are
their own religious experi-
own religious labors? Did
from the natural nobility
poor soul, or does it come
himself?
sing we cannot have all I
described in our day, we can
most certainly have a per-
millennial glory.

Immense Stride Forward

ahead of what we are to-
e taught this:—
THE PROPHECIES OF
OF OLD. Read the Goli-
nah.

PROMISES OF JEHOVAH,
SUCCESS OF MEN AND
WHO HAVE BEEN IN
IN THEIR DAY. If we
such enthusiastic, overcom-
for souls as Paul and St.
ouarola and Wesley, Whit-
ughey, Finney and Moody,
others multiplied by thou-
id-wide revolution for God
would follow.

CHRIST SHOULD HAVE
LD IS IN HARMONY
HEART-HUNGER AND
THE HOLIEST AND
EN WHO LIVE TO-DAY,
O HAVE LIVED. If the
our love, the fire of desire
Oh, the millions who cry
ay, "Thy will be done on
done in Heaven!"

HARMONY WITH THE
RESULTS WITH
HAS BEEN PLEASED
THE TOLLS OF THE
N ARMY.—And what has
the past and is being ac-
the present in the march
consummation are so greatly
as been effected by SELF-

do not done better than we
has been for . . . want of
PURE SELF-DENIAL WE
BETTER STILL.

WINE OVERHEAD.

most French author of the
of the greatest minds of the
er, Victor Hugo, near the
life wrote the following
oughts:

the soul is nothing but the
dilly powers; why then is
more luminous when my
begin to fail? Winter is
and eternal spring is in my

or I approach the end, the
r around me the immortal
of the worlds which have
trellous, yet simple. It is
and it is a history. For
y I have been writing my
prose, verse, history, phil-
n, romance, tradition, cul-
have tried all. But I feel I
did the thousandth part of
e. When I go down to the
ay, like so many others: "I
my day's work," but I can-
my work is only a begi-
work is hardly above it.
I would be glad to see it
mounting for ever. The
infinite proves infinity."



THE REMORSE OF JUDAS.



THE BETRAYAL OF CHRIST.

John xviii. 1-13.

(The career of the traitor. Judas Iscariot is called the "son of Simon, John vi. 21. The word Iscariot may mean "a man of Kerioth" (a town of Judah, Jos. xv. 25.) He was one of the twelve disciples of our Lord; censures Mary for anointing Jesus (John xii. 4); his treachery foretold (Matt. xxi. 21; Mark xiv. 18; Luke xxi. 21; John vi. 17, xiii. 21); agrees with the priests (Matt. xxvi. 14; Mark xiv. 10; Luke xxii. 3); betrays Jesus in the Garden (Matt. xxvi. 47; John xviii. 2); hangs himself (Matt. xxvii. 3; Acts i. 16).)

This is the saddest chapter in the sacred story.

Treachery is a terrible thing. We cannot imagine any thought more base, any cruelty more heart-rending, any action more mean than an abuse of trust. Before a man stoops to sell the principles and purchase the reputation of his leaders, he must have fallen low indeed.

Here we have the record of the most terrible treachery ever known, when, for the sake of worldly gain, an earthly follower forsook, and betrayed a Heavenly Master.

The hand which lifted the world's cup of suffering and sorrow, did not shrink from the bitterest drop in it. How cheered should those of His children be who have had to endure the falseness of friends, the unfaithfulness of those in whom they have reposed such trust when they remember that the Man of Sorrows went through this bitterest experience in the bitterest way. He was betrayed, and betrayed unto death by a man who had shared His secrets, His sorrows, His joys, and apparently His purposes for the saving of the world.

There are several conjectures as to the motives which may have induced Judas to do this dark and dreadful deed. Some think that it can only have been owing to anger aroused by the public rebuke given him by Christ, in the house of Simon the Leper; others that he may have thought that Jesus would have been compelled to defend Himself, and thus bring about the establishment of a temporal kingdom, hoping for the treasurer-ship of the same; while others suppose that he may have abandoned what seemed to him a failing cause, and hoped by his treachery to gain favor and position with the Pharisees. But what seems more likely than any of these suppositions is that the devil played upon the man's weakest point, and induced him to deadly sin by that temptation to which he would most readily yield. The man had already shown himself full of greed. He had given rein to a dispassionate naturally avaricious, and had gone down under what we may suppose was a sudden temptation.

Judas had played with sin until sin had gained a deadly ascendancy over him. His punishment was bitter, for his remorse, though we may imagine was sincere, was too tardy to be of any benefit to him. Alas! to how many imitators of Judas who have sold their Saviour and their salvation, has repentance come too late.

"Just a little moment,
Passing on its way;
Tell me what the little moments say.
"While in passing, use me;
Surely don't abuse me!"
Swift the little moments fly away."

Scandals and crimes in the newspapers are helping the devil about as much as the hypocrites in the church.

Weekly Watchword:

What Affliction Should
be to Us.

"A lump of woe affliction is,
Yet thence I borrow lumps of bliss;
Though few can see a blessing in't,
It is my furnace and my mint."

DAILY TONIC

SUNDAY.

Man is Born to Affliction.—Job v. 6-7.

When sin came into the world sorrow stepped up to its side, and so throughout the ages there has never been a man who has never known a grief, or a woman who has never shed a tear. Trouble is sure to come sooner or later to some extent into our lives. Let us expect it, keep up our hearts under it, and learn from it and the lesson it is sent to teach.

MONDAY.

Affliction the Proof of God's Love.—Heb. xii. 6.

Far from being any sign of Heaven's disapproval, affliction is often a most manifest expression of His special interest and love. Someone has said that suffering is the academe with which God raises His chosen to spiritual Knighthood. Certainly without affliction many of His choicest would yet have been "diamonds in the rough."

TUESDAY.

The Object of Affliction.—I. Peter v. 10.

No suffering is purposeless that may assuage the child of God. Affliction has definite objects. With some it may come to make humble, to acquaint the soul with its own insufficiency and force it upon God; with some it comes to strengthen, to equip the soul as only sorrow can, for service and for war.

WEDNESDAY.

Resignation Under Affliction.—Ps. exix. 76.

Does the man who grumbles and chafes under misfortune lighten his load? After all it is not the amount of trouble in the world which makes its heaviest load, but the bad way men have at bearing it.

When sorrow is the result of sin, a man does well to show repentance and to feel remorse, but when the trouble comes in the dispensation of God's Providence for him, and is one over which he has no control, he should cultivate a spirit of resignation and be as cheerful as he can.

THURSDAY.

Comfort in Affliction.—II. Cor. i. 4.

God has not left us to struggle through tribulation single-handed. His comfort is a precious and bright reality in the darkest trials of His saints. The consolation of knowing that His presence is with us, goes a long way to light the cloud of earth's most shrouded hour, and to give us strength to suffer and yet be strong.

FRIDAY.

Why We Should Endure Affliction Patiently.—II. Cor. iv. 5.

First because of its beneficial effect upon our character. Second, because of its final recompense, "the eternal weight of glory," spoken of by the Apostle, which far outweighs the temporary troubles of the present life. People get impatient and fret under trial because they look no further than the vicissitudes of the present hour.

SATURDAY.

What Affliction Fits for.—Rev. vii. 14.

"Affliction polishes and does not scratch the true Christian." If our hearts are in tune with His will, our minds submissive to His purposes, we need have no fear that trouble will have an adverse effect upon our character. Coming through great tribulations will make our robes the whiter, and our hearts the lighter in Paradise.

"What is Self-Denial?"

This question is often asked and seldom well answered. The Special

Self-Denial War Cry

will contain an excellent, short catechism on S.D., by Lieut.-Colonel Margetts.

THE DATES OF THE SELF-DENIAL WEEK, 1899, WILL BE November 19th to 26th (INCLUSIVE).

What have you planned to deny
yourself of to help
OTHERS?

GAZETTE.

Promotions—

Lieut. Meeks, of Newmarket, to be Captain at Brooklin.

Lieut. Huskinson, of North Bay, to be Captain at Midland.

Lieut. Crego, of Aurora, to be Captain at Abmie Harbor.

Lieut. Jordinson, of Mitchell, to be Captain.

Lieut. Mumford, of Woodstock, to be Captain.

Appointments—

STAFF-CAPT. RAWLING, East Ontario Province, to be Chancellor of the Eastern Province.

STAFF-CAPT. TAYLOR of the Eastern Province, to be Chancellor of the East Ontario Province.

ENSIGN WALKER, of Barre, Vt., to Collingwood.

ENSIGN W. H. COLLIER, late of the Montreal Shelter; to the Listowel Corps.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH,
Field Commissioner.



Latest Provincial Change.

As announced in our last issue, Major McMillan has faredwell from the North-West Province, and is going on furlough. The Field Commissioner has appointed Major Southall to the command of the North-West Province, and before this reaches our readers he will have taken charge of affairs at our Winnipeg Headquarters. The Major has made an excellent record during his appointment in the West Ontario Province. His permanent successor has not yet been appointed; Brigadier Pugmire, in addition to his present duties as Social Secretary, assumes pro tem command as Provincial Officer for West Ontario.

We feel certain that the appointment of Major Southall to the North-West Province will be noted with satisfaction by the Field, especially by the Western troops themselves, and we predict that the Major will very ably proceed with the development of our opportunities in the North-West, as indicated in our recent published interview with Major McMillan.

The latter desires us to thank, through the War Cry, all officers, soldiers and friends, who so kindly sent their sympathy and made enquiries of his health during his recent attack. Thanks to the careful nursing of Mrs. McMillan, the Major's illness is past the critical point of danger, and with some care and rest, there is every hope that he will fully recuperate in time.



The Field Commissioner starts for the East in a day or two, for a short and busy visit. The Eastern officers are looking forward with great expectations to the councils at St. John. Unfortunately the visit to Halifax will be a little too early for the Worcester Regiment that are coming over from Bermuda. The many Salvationists in that regiment need not despair. The Commissioner will be more than likely to visit Halifax during the next twelve months.

By the way, it appears to me that many of the Salvationists of the Worcester Regiment should make some arrangements for offering themselves to the Salvation Army as officers for the purpose of fighting the devil in this Territory. One has just applied. May this be only the forerunner of many more.

The demands of the war at times require quick movements of the responsible officers of the Army. The breakdown in the health of Major McMillan, of the North-West Province, who, unfortunately, had a rather serious relapse at the Anniversary gatherings, has

Provincial Officer of West Ontario; however, we think Brigadier Pugmire will rise to the occasion, with the valuable assistance of Staff-Capt. Phillips, and do credit to himself and Major Southall.

I am continually having enquiries regarding my health. They come from different parts of the world. The latest is from Java, from my old friend, Major Cummings. Now, it is quite true I was sick once upon a time; I admit it was a rather serious illness, but that was quite a long time ago. Since April 15th, 1898, I have been back at my desk and duty, excepting two weeks' furlough. Two weeks' rest in eighteen months is not considered outrageous in this country. Will officers in other countries please note, and write accordingly.

Salvation Army Officers

CONDUCT MEETINGS AT THE
CENTRAL PRISON AND MERCER
REFORMATORY.

By permission of Chief Warden Gilmore, at the request of our Social Secretary, Headquarters Officers, consisting of Brigadier Pugmire, Brigadier Mrs.

ANNIVERSARY ADDRESS

FROM

The Officers of the Men's Social

To the Field Commissioner, at the 17th Anniversary of
the S. A. in Canada.

Beloved Commissioner:

With gratitude to God for His goodness in the past, on this the occasion of the 17th Anniversary of our work in the Dominion, we greet you.

The demonstration of your love for the lost, the degraded and most helpless and despairing of sinners, is a stimulus to us in the grand and glorious work of saving the souls and bodies of men, in which we are engaged.

During the past year we have sheltered 108,662, supplied with meals 262,224, found employment for 6,568, conducted 640 meetings and led 69 to Jesus.

And during the coming year we pledge ourselves for further triumphs.

Signed on behalf of the
Men's Social Staff, Officers and Workers. J. S. PUGMIRE,
Men's Social Secretary.

necessitated the farewell of Major and Mrs. Southall from the West Ontario Province at a week's notice.

Major and Mrs. McMillan would very much like to have fought the battle to the finish in the North-West, as they were most anxious to score a tremendous Self-Denial victory, which they would have done if their health had permitted. The doctors are unanimous in saying that it would be unjust to the Major and his future if allowed to do so. The Major will rest in Toronto.

The West Ontario Province at first sight may appear to be at a little disadvantage, as its regular Provincial Officer will not be appointed for the present. Brigadier Pugmire will take charge pro tem. Under his leadership the war will be pushed and the Self-Denial brought to a successful issue.

Major Southall will still have some lingering regard and a little anxiety respecting the West Ontario Province future, and especially the Self-Denial, the successful issue of which effort will be considered by him (if no one else) largely due to the plans and arrangements made for the battle. At the same time it is not always easy to carry to a successful issue, complicated and elaborate plans usually devised by the late

Read, the Male Quartette, Capt. Easton and Lemon, and Mother Florence, paid a visit to the Central Prison on Thanksgiving Day, and gave the three hundred prisoners a bright musical service, which was evidently much appreciated. A most remarkable work has been done among these men, and many of them are living blameless lives behind the bars, and give promise of future lives of usefulness. At the close of the service Brigadier Pugmire asked those who were serving God to rise, and then those who desired to get converted also to stand up. We counted about 60 on their feet. The authorities are very kind to the Army, and we pray that the good work of grace may be continued.

The next night Brigadier Mrs. Read and the rest of the party held a musical meeting at the Mercer Reformatory for Girls. This was also a bright service, and the girls gave every evidence of being well pleased. There is a grand work being done behind the scenes in these institutions, for which the League of Mercy deserve great praise.

A FINE DRAGON TALE

will grace the pages of the
SELF-DENIAL WAR CRY.

Who is the author?
There is none.

None?
No; it's an authoress—Adj. Page.

Thanksgiving Day

Among the Institutions of Toronto.

By BRIGADIER MRS. READ.

At the Central Prison.

In conjunction with several of the Sunday School teachers, the Salvation Army conducted a most impressive and enjoyable service in the Central Prison on Thanksgiving Day. The Army party consisted of Brigadier Pugmire, Major Turner, the writer, the String Band, and others. The meeting is reported in full elsewhere.

At the Jail.

Major Stewart led a very profitable meeting with the women-prisoners "over the Don" on Thursday afternoon. The Major reports good times generally in the Toronto League of Mercy.

At the Women's Shelter.

At the Women's Shelter dear Mother Florence gave the women a treat. She spent the evening with them, and with her bright stories and good counsel, liveliest an hour or two of their oftentimes desolate lives.

At the Girls' Refuge.

Miss Elliot, Superintendent of the Girls' Refuge, invited us to do a special Thanksgiving service at the Girls' Refuge in addition to our regular monthly meeting. This took place on Friday evening, being more convenient for us than Thursday. The H.Q. String Band, led by Staff-Capt. Morris, kindly gave their services. There were over 40 girls present who thoroughly enjoyed the evening. The Quartette sang, and the Band played several selections. Staff-Capt. Crockett sang a touching solo and spoke to the girls. Staff-Capt. Morris gave a short, practical address, in addition to a solo. The girls sang very brightly in the united hymns, and were very appreciative of all the proceedings. It was an evening's enjoyment which will live long in their hearts.

Lieut.-Colonel Margetts

will visit the

PACIFIC PROVINCE

and conduct Special Meetings as follows:

Nelson, B. C., Friday, Nov. 3.
Rossland, B. C., Sat. and Sun., Nov. 4, 5.
Spokane, Mont., Tues., Wed., Thurs. and Fri., Nov. 7, 8, 9, 10.
Helena, Mont., Sat. and Mon., Nov. 12, 13.
Bozeman, Mont., Tuesday, Nov. 14.
Billings, Mont., Wednesday, Nov. 15.
Jamestown, N. D., Friday, Nov. 17.
Grand Forks, N. D., Sat. and Sun., Nov. 18, 19.
 Fargo, N. D., Monday, Nov. 20.

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

BRIGADIER PUGMIRE,

WILL VISIT AND CONDUCT SPECIAL SERVICES

— at —

Woodstock, Thursday, Nov. 2.
Simcoe, Friday, Nov. 3.
Brantford, Sat. and Sun., Nov. 4, 5.

BRIGADIER MRS. READ,

Woman's Social Secretary,

will visit

Fargo, N. D., Tues. and Wed., Nov. 11, 12.
Jamestown, N. D., Thursday, Nov. 16.
Duluth, Minn., Sat., Sun. and Mon., Nov. 18, 19, 20. Opening new Rescue Home.
Spokane, Wash., Thurs., Fri., Sat., Sun. and Mon., Nov. 23, 24, 25, 26, 27. Rescue Home Anniversary.
Victoria, B. C., Tues. and Wed., Nov. 28, 29. Opening new Rescue Home.
Vancouver, B. C., Sat. and Sun., Dec. 2, 3.
Calgary, N. W. T., Tuesday, Dec. 5.
Brandon, Man., Thursday, Dec. 7.
Winnipeg, Man., Sat., Sun., Mon. and Tues., Dec. 9, 10, 11, 12. Anniversary Rescue Home.
Brigadier Howell will accompany Mrs. Read at these places.

Another Indian Family

SCORES DYING DAILY IN AMERICA.

Possibly Even Worse than the Famines of a Famine Fund Opened.

"I am engaged at this moment to Commissioner Higgins in India. Commissioner Howard to a War representative. The famine has been ghastly, skeleton fingers once more on —"

"Famine!" I exclaimed. "We daily paper informed me that the famine had disappeared! A rain had fallen in the nick of time. The Commissioner Howard stamped foot and struck the unmetals of his fist. "Your paper is a one-sided then. They forget the famine in India. When they write of it, they ignore the fact that PAINT of it — as this country — was visited with passing shower, and the result millions of poor Indians have entered upon a period of starvation, if not more terrible, than of '87."

"It is surely not possible!" "It is a fact. This false law of nature blinds the general reader. Listen! Not a drop of rain fell in Gujarat, Rajputana, etc., June or July. The natives, with resignation to adversity which deserts them, calmly faced the queases. They reasoned that they have lost our summer crop, but we have the seed; we can subsist until the next sowing in September. Trust to chance and the gods." So the blue sky, the burning sun, and burning ground. They lived on seed. At the last moment, as you said, rain fell, and thank God! but in the districts referred to — Gujrat, etc.—it came as a delusion.

"With the first shower, the rushed in all directions for seed while the ground was soft, so they had collected; but before hours had elapsed, the heavens dried so to speak, and the sun poured burning rays upon the land, and as the sowing goes, and destroyed seed."

"Disastrous!" "Disastrous, indeed; for the in these largely-populated districts NOT ONLY LOST TWO HARVESTS, BUT THEIR SEED AS WELL."

"It is most terrible!" I cried. "Ah, I wish I could get ten people to feel it as you do." The missionary Howard read the fol extract from his Indian mail. "You will be sorry to hear the prospects of famine continue as ever, and increase day by day. seems no sign of any rain, the people worse off than ever. The poor folk pour into Ahmedabad, for work and relief; there are said twenty thousand arrivals. Rich H distribute a great deal of grain poor, but already a large number died from starvation; it is reported forty-two died yesterday. One opposite our Women's Training the other day from sheer hunger of the great dangers that threaten part of the country is loss of Thousands have already died for of food. The effect of this on the will take years to overcome, as the is the chief means of support. S of food is also felt among the Mahals, and the Bhils, whom you are a very wild and turbulent have risen up to fight for grain. thousand of them gathered together tending to riot. The police had wired for from Baroda. Fifty died. In Rajputana the famine is than any place else. Nine thousand are said to have left Ajmer the neighbourhood of Beawar, thousands are engaged in famine, and there is no doubt that unless rain before the winter crops, that January, the distress will be indelible."

"As soon as this frightful situation was presented to us, we enlisted to India, to be applied to the aid of the most distressed, believing it should be supported by the British when they ascertained how things Our people select this gift with of gratitude, and I am afraid, and the limit of reasonable expectation. And again Commissioner Howard from his Indian mail:

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Windsor, Man., Sat., Sun., Mon. and Tues., Dec. 9, 10, 11, 12. Anniversary Rescue Home.
Brigadier Howell will accompany Mrs. Read at these places.

Another Indian Famine

SCORES DYING DAILY IN AHMED-
ABAD.

Possibly Even Worse than the Famine of 1867—
A Famine Fund Opened.

"I am engaged at this moment writing to Commissioner Higgins in India," said Commissioner Howard to a War Cry representative. "The famine has laid its ghastly, skeleton fingers once more upon—"

"Famine!" I exclaimed. "Why, my daily paper informed me that the dread of famine had disappeared! A deluge of rain had fallen in the nick of time. I ignore the fact that FART of it—as big as this country—was visited with but a passing shower, and the result is that millions of poor Indians have already entered upon a period of starvation, as terrible, if not more terrible, than that of '67."

"It is surely not possible!"
"It is a fact. This false law of averages blinds the general reader to the situation. India is not a drop of rain fell in Gujarat, Rajputana, etc., last June or July. The natives, with that resignation to adversity which seldom deserts them, calmly faced the consequences. They reasoned thus: 'We have lost our summer crop, but we still have the seed; we can subsist on that till the next sowing in September, and trust to chance and the gods.' September came, and with it again nothing but the blue sky, the burning sun, and the burning ground. They lived on their seed. At the last moment, as your paper said, rain fell, and thank God for it; but in the districts referred to—Rajputana, Gujarat, etc.—it came as a mockery and a delusion."

"With the first shower, the natives rushed in all directions for seed, and, while the ground was soft, sowed all they had collected; but before many hours had elapsed, the heavens dried up, so to speak, and the sun poured its burning rays upon the land, baked it, as the saying goes, and destroyed the seed."

"Disastrous!"
"Disastrous, indeed; for the natives in these largely-populated districts have NOT ONLY LOST TWO HARVESTS, BUT THEIR SEED AS WELL."

"It is most terrible!" I cried.
"Ah, I wish I could get ten thousand people to feel it as you do." And Commissioner Howard read the following extract from his Indian mail—

"You will be sorry to hear that the prospects of famine continue as bad as ever, and increase day by day. There seems no sign of any rain, the people will be worse off than ever. The poor village folk pour into Ahmedabad, hoping for work and relief; there are said to be twenty thousand arrivals. Rich Hindoos distribute a great deal of grain to the poor, but already a large number have died from starvation; it is reported that forty-two died yesterday. One man died opposite our Women's Training Home the other day from sheer hunger. One of the great dangers that threaten this part of the country is loss of cattle. Thousands have already died for want of food. The effect of this on the country will take years to overcome, as the cattle is the chief means of support. Scarcity of food is also felt among the Parsi, Hindu, and the Bhis, whom you know are a very wild and turbulent people, have risen up to fight for grain. Ten thousand of them gathered together, intending to riot. The police had to be hired to keep them back. Fifty people died. In Rajputana the famine is worse than any place else. Nine thousand persons are said to have left Ajmere. In the neighbourhood of Beawar, twelve thousand are engaged in famine works, and there is no doubt that unless we get rain before the winter crops, that is by January, the distress will be indescribable."

"As soon as this frightful situation was presented to us, we cabled \$1,000 to India, to be applied to the alleviation of the most distressed, believing that we should be supported by the British public when they ascertained how things stood. Our people seized this gift with unbounded gratitude, and, I am afraid, exceeded the limit of reasonable expectations." And again Commissioner Howard read from his Indian mail:

"With the \$1,000 that you so kindly remitted, and for which we are overflowing with gratitude, Lieut.-Colonel Naranji has decided to open grain depots at each district headquarters in the territory affected, the number I believe is twenty-five. It is proposed to open with a stock of grain of the value of forty rupees in the smaller districts, increasing the amount up to fifty rupees in the larger. We shall arrange that a weekly statement be sent to the Territorial Headquarters, a copy of which I enclose. I have also arranged with Colonel Naranji that a summary of the weekly returns shall be given me, so that I may know what amount of money is likely to be required at the expiration of four weeks. The plan we have adopted is to sell the grain at a reduction of twenty-five per cent. on the current price. We shall afford discretionary power to the Officer in charge of each depot, to give, under special circumstances, free grain up to the amount of five rupees per week at small depots, and up to eight or ten rupees per week at the larger depots. You will see that it will cost at least 2,500 rupees to start the depots and to keep them going for the first month, and to continue this we will require a grant subsequently of at least fifteen hundred rupees per month."

A fund has been opened at our International Headquarters, London, for the relief of the starving Hindus. In 1867 a great deal of suffering was relieved and many lives were saved by means of the contributions given to the S. A. for this purpose.

Donations may be sent to Commissioner or Eva Booth, S. A. Temple, Toronto, Ont.

BRIGADIER MRS. READ,

Who is a well-known literary light of this Territory, will contribute a special article to the

Self-Denial War Cry.

"The Face of an Angel."

By MISS BOOTH.

In the Special Self-Denial
War Cry.

November 18th, 1899.

FROM OUR INDIAN PIONEERS.

Since coming to Port Simpson God has blessed our labors. Some seven prisoners and four backsliders have come out and got right with God, and more are on the point of surrendering. Some have had some personal grievances to put straight before they feel God will save them.

When all the Indians get home we expect a good winter's campaign.

One little boy died belonging to two of our soldiers, and he was buried under the Army Flag. The Ensign conducted the service. We have had another child dedicated to God and the Army, her name is Rosa Matilda Alexia. We had a very interesting ceremony. Everybody seemed pleased with it.

Most of the Indians are away at present fishing and hunting for their winter's food.

Our sister who lost her baby boy said that her heart through it had been burned, but Jesus had come and healed it. Her husband said that people asked him why he did not keep away from the Army when his boy was dead. He said he wanted to work for God and meet his boy in heaven.

So our work rolls on, and for my own part, I love the Indians and the work, for they are interesting. And my testimony is that the Blood of Jesus Christ cleanses me from all sin, and I have the comfort of the Holy Ghost.—Robt. Smith, Adjt.

Gleanings

FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK.

Our Next "Special."

November 18th will be the date of our next special edition, and it will be the Self-Denial War Cry. We have already secured the typed paper on which it is to be printed, and a considerable number of our best contributors have sent or promised articles. We shall give detailed announcement of contents next week.

Prison Work.

A good work is going on in connection with the prison. The Social Secretary, Brigadier Pugmire, has been very much concerned about helping men whose terms have expired, getting them into situations, looking after them, etc., etc. Keep your eye open. The Social Secretary will be able to give some information relative to this later on.

Montreal Lighthouse.

A change has taken place in "Joe Bee's Convert," Montreal, Ensign Collier having farwelled and is taking a field appointment. His successor will be Ensign Miller, of the Eastern Province, an experienced, faithful and devoted officer.

"The World for Christ."

With this number we are beginning a series of articles entitled "The World for Christ," written by the inspired pen of our beloved General. The articles are especially written on Self-Denial subjects, and will prove a blessing to all sincere Christians, as well as for sinners who are seeking for the truth.

New Children's Shelter.

The old Richmond St. barracks is now undergoing a radical change. The front and interior are being completely altered for a Children's Shelter, and, when finished, will be a very creditable institution. We will endeavor to supply a photo for our readers when the building is completed.

The Men's Training Garrison.

The former Children's Home has been fitted up for a new Men's Training Garrison attached to the Temple Corps, and now under the command of Staff-Capt. Archibald. There are a fine lot of boys now in training, and it is hoped that their future careers will bear out the hopes they have raised.

Corps Cadets.

The Corps Cadets are increasing. The latest addition is Grace Cooper, the eldest daughter of Major Cooper, better known as "Happy Bill" Cooper, now in glory. By the way, the Corps Cadet page of the Young Soldier is worth reading by Senior Soldiers and Officers. It contains much valuable information that any Salvationist ought to know.

The Klondike.

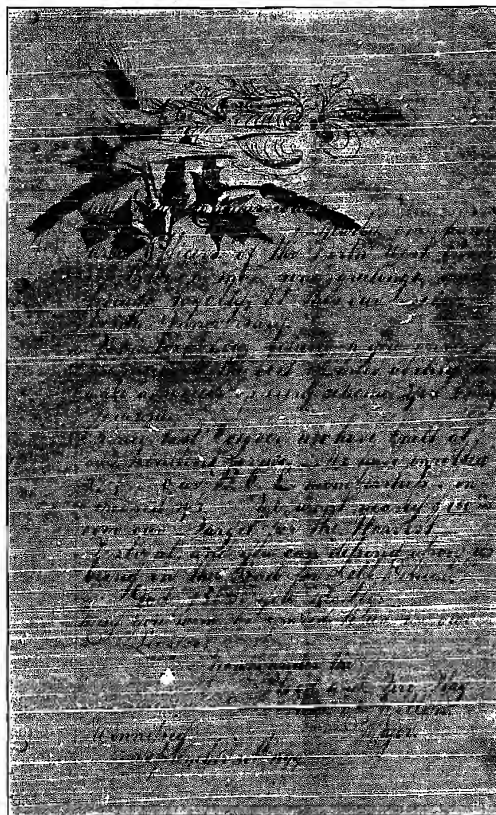
The Klondike Contingent is in good spirits. Adj. Morris writes encouragingly, but mentions the fact that quite a few of his soldiers are coming out this fall. He transferred not less than seven in one week. An extract from a letter of Ensign Ellery may be of interest. She writes under Sept. 20th:

"You suppose we are lonely sometimes? Well, I can speak for myself. I suppose you will be surprised when I tell you I have never been lonely since I came in here. I never was in a place where I have thought so little about home and friends. My whole heart and soul seems to be right here in Dawson, but I love my friends just the same. Oh, I can do so much to do for God and souls; far more than I have time to do or am able to do. I thank God for much better health this summer than I had last."

"A HAUNTED QUARTERS,"

By Major Southall.

In the Special Self-Denial War Cry.



The Anniversary Address of the North-West.



DIFFICULTIES MET.

(Continued.)

When I was in Australia and spoke on this subject, a man came at about ten o'clock at night, and said to me, "I want to have a conversation with you," because he never saw this truth. He believed in cleansing, he said, but not this kind of cleansing. I asked him what kind of cleansing he believed in.

"I believe Jesus can cleanse and cleanse me daily, but I never believed it was all cleansed out."

I said, "My dear brother, what is the meaning of *Clean-s-i-n-g*? What is the meaning of 'clean'? If it is clean, it must be clean. If the Lord left anything inside, would you call that cleansing? If you ask your child to clean your cup or tumbler, and the child brings it back with some filth inside, not altogether washed out, what would you say? No, you would not want a tumbler like that. Would God call it clean when you have a filthy heart?"

"Oh," he said, "I never thought like that."

I said, "You must believe like that now. Your not believing does not alter the fact."

"But, my dear brother," he said, "that isn't our teaching."

I said, "It doesn't make any difference about your teaching."

"But our ministers do not believe that."

"I do not care whether your ministers believe it or not, it is in the Bible."

Then he brought up another point. It was this, "God said those words to Ezekiel, for the Jews, and not for us. That promise was for the Jews, and I am not a Jew."

I said, "If that was for the Jews, Christ came only for the Jews. You are a Gentile dog."

"Oh," he said, "I never thought of that."

I said, "If you want to do away with a promise like that, you must do away with Christ also, because Christ came for the lost sheep of the House of Israel. You are only a Gentile dog."

He said, "My dear brother, you drive the nail very straight. I never saw the truth like that, but I do believe it now."

He knelt down like a little child. He was a teacher among the brethren. I said, "My dear brother, do not believe because I said this. God said it," and he knelt down and claimed the wonderful cleansing from all filthiness by simple faith. Acts xv. 9 (below). He went away rejoicing in his fullness.

Next morning, as I was going away, he came rushing to the railroad car where I was sitting and said, "My dear brother, now it is glory in and glory out."

I said, "God bless you! Glory be to God! This glory will never leave you, never leave you!"

Many try to reconcile their experience with God's word and are sadly disappointed, and many others want to bring the verse to their experience, instead of bringing their experience to the verse, so they never enter this life. If you are going to find out by experience, you can never find out until you believe the fact. First, you get your breakfast; when you have eaten your breakfast you will realize the truth that you have not your breakfast. First, fact; second, faith; third, feeling. First, fact—"I will cleanse you from all filthiness"; second, faith—"taking God at His word, then you get the cleansing"; and third, feeling. Believe what God says. Say, "God says it, I believe it, I have it."

All through the Bible God teaches about purity of heart. I Tim. i. 5 (R.V.). "Now the end of the charge is love and a good conscience and faith unfeigned."

Oh, purity, purity! The wonderful God will bless you if you will only believe His word, "I will cleanse you."

Some one says, "Well, how can I believe?" You believe when you see it. All things in the Bible are taken by faith. You won't find one thing apart from faith.

Rom. vi. 1. You are "justified by faith." You believe that, don't you? The Lord said all your sins were laid upon the cross. You believe it: you don't doubt about it; you make it. You take God at His word. Why don't you

believe the other truth in the same way? Acts xv. 9 (R.V.). "And He made no distinction between us and them, cleansing their hearts by faith." "Cleansing their hearts by faith." You believe in salvation by faith; why don't you believe in cleansing by faith? You believe one fact. You take Christ as your Saviour by simply believing what He says. Why don't you believe in the same way when He says He can cleanse you by faith? There is no difference between that fact, and this fact. You believe one and doubt the other.

Again, in Acts xvi. 18, "That they may receive forgiveness of sins, and inheritance among them which are sanctified by faith." "By faith!" Sanctification comes also by faith.

You can't get rid of the truth. It is all faith from beginning to end—faith, faith, faith. You can't get anything by feeling. There is no feeling business in the Bible, and I thank God for it. Not a word is there about feeling. You will

IV.

How Do You Know that You are Cleansed?

First, you will understand it by the word of God alone, because God says it, "I will cleanse you from all filthiness." "Ye are clean." "Clean every whit."

Second, the effect of it will be seen in your life, if you are cleansed according to the word of God, from all filthiness of the flesh and spirit.

The lepers, after they had been cleansed, used to go to the priests before they went to their houses. When they came before the priests, the priests looked at them, examined them, and said, "You are clean, go home." When the priest pronounced a man clean, he was clean. He was not clean according to his imagination—"I don't think I am clean"—not that. When the priest pronounced him clean, he was clean. So Jesus says, John xv. 2, 3, "Every branch in me that beareth not fruit, He purgeth it, that it

may bring forth more fruit. Now ye are clean through the word which I have spoken unto you." "Ye are clean." The wonderful Saviour says, "Ye are clean." Why can't you take Him at His word?

Some people want to look into their hearts. They say, "I am sure I am not clean. According to my experience, I am sure I am not clean." That is not the place to look. The place to look is in His word. How do you know you are clean? Because God says so.

A prisoner is standing before the Judge. The Judge says, "You are free." How does he know he is free? Can he understand he is free because of his feelings? Can he feel released? No; but he is released because the Judge says so.

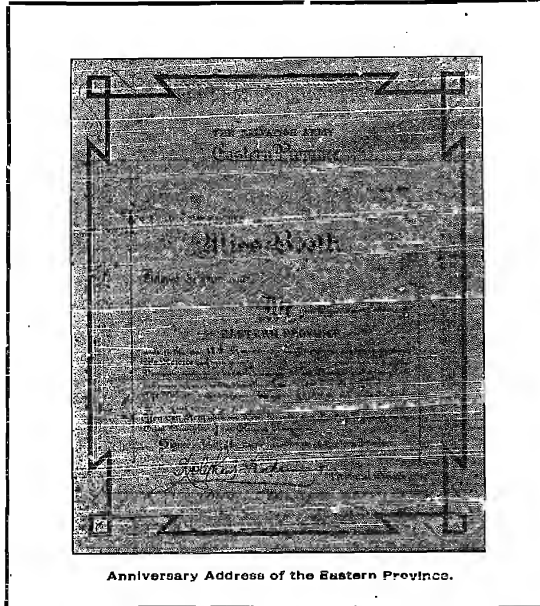
"John, I have released you; out you go." John says, "Judge, is that true? I don't feel released." The Judge says, "O you stupid, get out; you are released," and calls to a policeman, "Put that fellow out!" and the policeman puts him out. When John gets outside he says, "Yes, I am outside the Court House, now I feel I am free." When did he feel? Did he feel when he was inside the Court House? No; he felt when he had gone outside the Court House; but that did not alter the fact that he was free when he was in the Court House, because the Judge said so.

"Glory be to God! When the wonderful High Priest says to you, 'You are clean,' take Him at His word. You are free, you are clean, clean every whit, every whit. That is the way to understand it."

SETTING THINGS RIGHT.

Tell a man he is wrong; if he is a man, he will right it, by the help of God. Show a man that he is wrong, and if he begins to reason about it, give excuses for it, procrastinate and promise amendment by and by, that man is morally moving to the centre of his soul.

When a Captain of a ship has been out at sea in a fog for a week, and has been going God only knows where, and suddenly the cloud lifts and the sun streams upon him, and he finds out that he is hundreds and hundreds of miles away from his true course, what does he do? He thanks God for deliverance, for the great rebuke, for the sweet discovery of the light, heads the ship the other way, and begins the beat back with a singing heart to his true course. And so when you find an honest man, and show him that he is not on the right path, that he has departed from his true course, gratitude leaps like a spring set free in his heart, and there is a new song in his soul, and he begins to beat back to righteousness.—G. A. Gordon, D. D.



Anniversary Address of the Eastern Province.

have plenty of feeling after you believe it, but there is no chance for people who want to feel first.

II Cor. i. 24, "For by faith ye stand." Standing comes also by faith.

Take another verse, II Cor. v. 7, "For we walk by faith, not by sight." We walk also by faith.

What more do you want? Oh, brother, the wonderful word of God! You can't escape anywhere. All the gifts come by faith.

Take another verse, Gal. ii. 20, "The life which I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God." There we are living also by faith. Take another verse, Gal. iii. 14, "That we might receive the promise of the Spirit through faith." That is also through faith. Ep. iii. 17, "That Christ men dwell in your hearts by faith." That is it. I tell you the word of God gives all blessings by faith, faith, faith! Will you receive the cleansing now by faith? Acts xv. 9 (above).

I have been through a good many places. People used to get up in meetings and say, "O God, cleanse me!" Humbug! They don't believe that He has done it. They ask and go away, that is all; and in another month or two, perhaps a year, they come back in the same way. Perhaps they go over the same business twenty-five or thirty times. Why? They haven't come to the point as yet. When they come to the right point of believing that Jesus cleanses all sin, and He does it then and there when they believe, I tell you there is no doubt afterwards. You need not go again for cleansing, because God has done it once for all. Now, my brother, would you believe that Jesus cleanses you now and believe He does it now, and think Him for it? You cannot feel cleansed, but you can be cleansed by faith. R. V., "Cleansing their hearts by faith." Acts xv. 9. Say, "God says it, I believe it, I have it." Hallelujah!

The Territorial Secretary's Message

On Behalf of Headquarters' Staff to the Field Commissioner.

Esteemed and Beloved Commissioner:

It is my very pleasurable duty to here remind you that your Territorial Headquarters' Staff, composed of the General Secretary's Department, the Editorial, the Men's Shelter, the Women's Shelter, the Property and Accountants, the Trade, the Financial, the Training and Enquiry Departments, are solidly loyal to those principles and practices which under God have made the Salvation Army such an aggressive and successful force for the promotion of righteousness, peace, and joy, throughout the Territory, from Newfoundland and Bermuda in the East, to Victoria and Dawson City in the West.

Your Headquarters' Staff would assure you, that they feel highly honored in being permitted to follow such Godly, humane, and proficient leaders as are represented in the characters of our revered General, William Booth, and his heroic daughter, the Field Commissioner.

We are in the hands of God at your disposal, at all times, by day or night, ready and eager to further prosecute this glorious work of bringing sunshine to the sorrowing, hope to the despairing, help to the helpless, and salvation to all.

Signed on behalf of the Territorial Headquarters' Staff:

J. E. MARGETTS,
Territorial Secretary.

Our

Reports of Bal
ings—A

SEVEN DAY

The Week's N
Busy

Probably owing to officers and soldiers the Anniversary sent in this week number—Consolidation of corps no souls is undertaken. Fredericksburg. A series of special organized.—Salvational army well represented. Report of Sudbury Miller got to a Brookville corner. Capt. Crego, who from that corps, on a day—presumably treat I seems to be of prosperity. A registers \$11 collected and Criss all sold Junior perseverance gate, where a collector went for man and received sum of five cents.

NEWFO

Brigadier Sharp
48

ST. JOHN'S H. victory at No. 1. our labor. Ha smashed to pieces. the grace of God. S. Morgun, for C.

TWILLINGAT victory. 13 souls F. in over. Our after a hard battle.

tory over the sn deserve credit for One of our Junke fourteen times for the Juniors, they will do better for

TILT COVE.—Mrs. Gosling has District, we are day was a blessing on the bridge. S. fired at the devil.

tured two prisoners total of six for the Thursday night was Little Bay I out in fine style to L. Smart, R. C.

LITTLE BAY completed our which was a spl Jane Oxford, St. lector. See Jones were equal. A comes next, while well, and consequ knocked into snail ling and wife hav

An enrolment in War Cry Sergeant ed. Our meetings are confident of Jance, Capt.

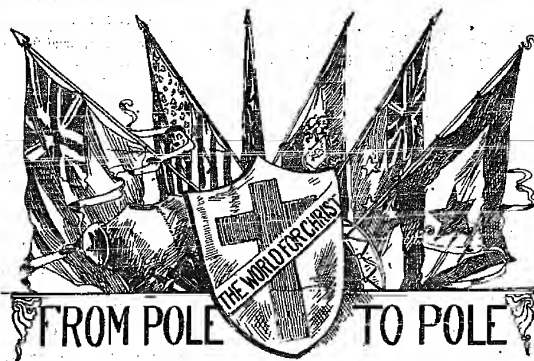
E Major Pickering, 54

FREDERICTON three months sought pardon, and vows. Our com meetings will all are full of anticip Gillray, Adit.

ANNAPOLIS—led by Eustice and Laws, who

PACIFIC.

**Brigadier Howell, Provincial Officer,
28 CORPS.**



THE BRITISH ISLES.

The General conducted four hard-fought struggles at Luton. Forty-five surrendered.

The Choir or the Staff is, leading an All-Night-of-Prayer at the Islington Citadel.

The latest news re Staff changes on the British Field—Colonel Rothwell, of Western Province, to be Secretary of Young People's and Junior Work at the Home Office. Colonel Hodder, to the Brigadier Oway to South Midland Province. Brigadier Jeffries to Wales. Lieut.-Colonel Lindsay to North-East Province. Brigadier Rees to Western Province.

There are possibilities of Mrs. Bramwell Booth conducting meetings in the near future at Derby, Blackfriars, Norwich, and Brighton.

Major Biggs, of Manchester, Staff-Capt. Simco, of Brighton, Adj. Zealky, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, and Adj. Collins, of Plymouth, are forewarning for new appointments. These four comrades belong to the District Financial Staff.

Brigadier and Mrs. Bennett, late of Canada, have just welcomed to Derby Divisional Headquarters a fine baby-girl.

UNITED STATES.

The Commander's second special holiness meeting was splendid. Thirteen were at the Cross.

Returns for H. F. are in from 214 corps. Their targets were \$9,132. They have raised \$15,560.

Joe the Turk took a trip to Turkey to see his folks, was arrested and put in prison. He was, however, liberated and is back to the land of the Stars and Stripes again.

Adj. and Mrs. Crawford have farewelled from Indianapolis and gone to Salt Lake City. These are old Canadian comrades.

FRANCE and SWITZERLAND

The whole Territory is getting ready for the great Self-Denial struggle on 1899.

Both rank and file in the two sister-republics are looking forward with immense joy to the forthcoming visit of their beloved General.

Commissioner and Mrs. Booth-Hell have, together with the new Chief Secretary and his wife, are away stirring up the different French Divisions, and holding officers' councils at Lyons, Nimes, etc.

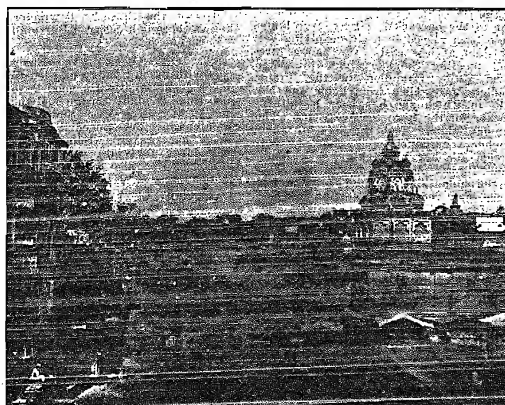
The German-Swiss Province, which can boast of no less than one hundred Posts and Outposts, with a total of 2,490 soldiers and 118 officers, is sub-divided, like the rest of the Province which go to make up the Franco-Swiss Territory, into two Divisions, in the hands of Staff-

Captains Desaulles and Marki, seconded by their indefatigable wives, their P. O. being the well-known Brigadier Hartman.

SOUTH AFRICA.

Adj. Ferreira, who is touring the Orange Free State with a few comrades, gives the following interesting item: "During our two months' tour we visited from 12 to 15 villages; travelled 500 miles, conducted one or two meetings a day, saw 60 men and women coming to the Salvation, and a number of Christians seeking sanctification. We slept most of the nights on hard flooring boards, or out in the cold (which is no joke in the cold winter nights), with the exception of a few of the villages, where we were able to obtain good lodgings. Our food generally was corned beef, bread and tea, but through all this we enjoyed our trip, and to-day feel ourselves nearer to the Master, and love Him more than ever. At one new village our arrival caused quite a sensation, for we no sooner got into the town when someone, spotting us with our red guernseys on, raised the cry at once that two English soldiers ("roobantjes") were in town spying out the country. This rumour went from door to door and street to street, and very soon spread like wild fire. The little village was very soon in a heat of excitement, but the point had still to be reached, for no sooner was the beating of our drum heard than there was a mad rush of men, women and children, and in less than a few minutes we were surrounded by a tremendous crowd. But we soon succeeded in cooling down their fears, telling them the beating of the drum was neither the roar of the cannon nor were we killing soldiers, but were only Salvationists, trying to do them good, wearing red guernseys to the honor and glory of God.

Our Rescue Annual in the Metropolitan Hall, Cape Town, went off well under the chairmanship of the Rev. Ben Nuttall. Mr. Kuhn, M.L.A., eulogised the Army's efforts, and Mrs. Commissioner Ridsdel gave a stirring address on the past year's work.



NASSIOK, INDIA
One of the Most Sacred Hindoo Towns, with 1,300 Families of Brahmins.

HERE AND THERE.

The Officers' council and demonstration held at Kingston, Jamaica; and led by Commissioner Railton, created so much interest that the meetings at the Town Hall were continued three days longer than they were intended. During the nine or ten days of the demonstration, 150 words sought salvation, and the converts are coming to the front and testifying in the open-air.

Commissioner Railton is holding on in Barbados, Staff-Capt. Widgery having been transferred to the United States.

The new Naval and Military Home at Yokohama, Japan, has been besieged by hundreds of British and foreign naval sailors lately. Under the management of Adjutant and Mrs. Ellis, the Home is a grand success, and its homelike comforts are much appreciated by soldiers and sailors of the Queen.

South America.

Something About the Argentine and Uruguay Republics and the Salvation Army.

ARGENTINA.

By STAFF-CAPT. W. BONNETT.

The Argentine is the second largest of the ten republics which form the South American Continent, and viewing it from a commercial standpoint, it is the most prosperous. It covers more territory than all of the United States east of the Mississippi, and has a population of over four million souls. The country is yearly growing in importance, and the statistics published in 1898 show that the exports and imports brought in a revenue of thirty million dollars more than the preceding year. The excess of exports over imports in the same year amounted to thirty-two million dollars. The territory is divided up into eighteen States, all of which have their separate governments.

Buenos Ayres is the capital of the Argentine, and the seat of the Federal Government. It has a population of between 700,000 and 800,000 inhabitants. The city was founded in June, 1580, by Juan de Garay, who marched with sixty volunteers from Asuncion, the capital of Paraguay. General Mendoza, forty-five years previously, landed some troops and made an attempt to establish a city, but was finally driven out by the Indians. He found the climate so balmy and the air so pure, that he called his own town of Luta, as it was then. Buenos Ayres—good air—and when Garay succeeded, he called it by the same name. Hence the origin of its present name.

A great portion of the land is low and flat, with rich soil admirably suited for cattle and sheep rearing; also corn growing. There are no trees, consequently in order to sow it with corn it only requires ploughing over and it is

ready. Grapes are grown extensively in the Provinces of San Juan and Mendoza, and sugar in Tucuman. These Provinces are much higher and drier than the rest of the country, and it very rarely rains, so the land has to be watered by irrigation. The paper dollar used in the Argentine is worth about forty-two cents of the United States money, that is, at the present time, but next week it may be worth much more or considerably less, as there is no fixed ratio, and the gold premium is ruled by the money market every day. In 1893 it was only worth twenty cents.

URUGUAY

is the smallest and richest country south of the equator. It lies at the mouth of the Rio de la Plata, just across the way from the Argentine Republic, and at the east corner of Brazil. It is about the size of North Dakota, and has a population not exceeding 856,000, about twelve to the square mile. Topographically it differs very much from the Argentine. The country is covered with small hills, and none more than 2,000 feet high, the greater part of which is made up of rich pasture. It is well watered. There are plenty of rivers and streams, and but very few swamps. The climate is such that the grass is green all the year round and there are millions of cattle, sheep and horses kept. In addition to the rivers which run through the country, it is almost surrounded with water.

The Healthiest City.

The cities are not very large in Uruguay. There are only about four with a population more than 12,000 people. Montevideo is the capital of Uruguay, and it is considered the healthiest and cleanest city in the world. Built on the tongue of a rock which runs into the Rio de la Plata, the streets all drain into the river, and every time it rains the city gets a washing. There is no chance for stagnant pools. The houses are better built than the other South American cities. They are made of stone, quarried near by, and are in architecture very much like the cities of Europe.

The money in Uruguay is quite different to that of the Argentine—much more satisfactory; it is on a solid gold basis, and for an English pound you get \$4.70, and for a North American dollar only 96 cents.

The State religion of both the Argentine and Uruguay is Roman Catholic, but Protestants are well treated and protected in every way by the authorities. The spiritual condition of the people, I regret to say, is at a very low ebb, and South America has been very richly termed the neglected continent. There are less evangelical workers than in any other part of the world. True, lately a little interest has been manifested in South America, and several preachers have come from the United States and England, but, comparatively speaking, they are only like a drop in the ocean.

How Our Work Progresses.

The Salvation Army work was commenced on the 1st of January, 1890, and it has made steady but slow progress ever since. It now stands on a better footing, has more soldiers and adherents than ever before. It is also better understood by the public generally. The press, without one exception, is always ready to speak in our favor. We now have twenty corps and outposts, forty-two officers, two night shelters and two labor bureaus. More than half of the officers have been raised in the country, and the rest have been sent out from Europe and the United States. Last year, in the night shelters, 43,595 meals were supplied to the poor people, and 24,345 beds occupied by persons who would have lain out on the streets had it not been for our shelters. The majority paid a nominal sum for admission, and the rest were free.

Three thousand and ninety-two dollars and ninety-one cents were raised for Self-Denial fund this year—yearly \$500 more than any previous effort. Up to the present we have not been able to extend our borders outside of the Argentine and the Uruguay Republics, and there still are several towns in these two Republics which would be opened if we only had the money and officers, without saying anything about all the other countries which are not yet touched. Business men in the United States are taking a deep interest in the Argentine Republic, and there may be some who would like to do something for its spiritual needs, and any money given to our work would be well spent. I may say, with due respect to other workers, there is no organization that will do more for the salvation of the forty millions of South America than the Salvation Army.

The South A

Events of the day body's eyes on South ish and Boer are eager hat. It will, therefore, give some detailed countries involved in causes that led up to

The Cape of Good covered first by Bart Portuguese navigation of Portugal gave the name, because its discovery a new and easier way great object of all men of that age. The land was then inhabited by the Cape of Good I where their vessels and provisions. In 16 India Co. sent a small there to form a settlement was then inhabited by

In 1795 the colonist tatory and attempted Dutch yoke. The B to support the author Orange, and took poss ruling by British Go when it was restored 1806, on the renewal again possession, it a ceded by the King of in 1815, to Great Bri a consideration.

Cape C

The Cape Colony c ated only immediately Good Hope, but gra upon the country to Kaffraria was added land, and later on Griqualand West, b South African Diam also annexed in 1871. Kimberley, the centr Mining industry. O diamonds found here and was sold at \$55 have been found since 200 karats. The col in Parliament, and th sented by a Governor

Natal

Natal is a British of Cape Colony. It cost miles. The Colo 1845, and is admini Governor, under the error of Cape Colony lative Council of 30 natives, mostly from form by far the maji lation.

Zulul

This territory lies north of Natal, and about 130 miles. powerful negro-tribe, fighting record behin ent population can b but it is said the Zul regiments of 40,400 Zulul came first into white race about 1780 established with the nuth. In 1825 the g migrated a portion of Colony to Lieut. Far naval officer. In 1877 appealed to the Natl preside over the inst who as King, and acceded to.

The Transvaal Boers had encroached upon exposed the British G out appeals on the The Boers consented any question by arbit mission of three Br nounced a decision in favor of the Zulul van of the Zululand and the King capture Cape Town. The portioned out among This arrangement w and in 1882 the Briti solved to restore Cet Then followed cons which ended by a re- the eastern part be Transvaal.

The South African I

Orange Fre

The South Africa I vanti, is of comparative history begins with the

dy. Grapes are grown extensively in the Provinces of San Juan and Mendoza, and sugar in Tucuman. These vineyards are much higher and drier than in the rest of the country, and it is very dry, so the land has to be watered by irrigation. The paper dollar used in the Argentine is worth about forty cents of the United States money, at the present time, but next week it may be worth much more or considerably less, as there is no fixed rate, and the gold premium is ruled by the money market every day. In 1893 it was only worth twenty cents.

URUGUAY

The smallest and richest country south of the equator. It lies at the mouth of the Rio de la Plata, just across the way from the Argentine Republic, and at the corner of Brazil. It is about the size of North Dakota, and has a population of not exceeding 800,000; about two-thirds of the square mile. Topographically it differs very much from the Argentine. The country is covered with small hills, none more than 2,000 feet high, the water part of which is made up of rich pasture. It is well watered. There are a great number of rivers and streams, and but few swamps. The climate is such that the grass is green all the year round, and there are millions of cattle, sheep and horses kept. In addition to the rivers which run through the country, it is almost surrounded with water.

The Healthiest City.

The cities are not very large in Uruguay. There are only about four with a population more than 10,000. Montevideo is the capital of Uruguay, and it is considered the healthiest and most beautiful city on the continent. Built upon the tongue of a rock which runs into the Rio de la Plata, the streets all drain to the river, and every time it rains the city gets a washing. There is no chance for stagnant pools. The houses are better built than the other South American cities. They are made of stone, and are well guarded near by, and are in architecture very much like the cities of Europe.

The money in Uruguay is quite different from that of the Argentine—much more so. It is on a solid gold basis, and for an English pound you get \$4.50, and for a North American dollar only cents.

The State religion of both the Argentine and Uruguay is Roman Catholic, and Protestants are well treated and protected in every way by the authorities. The spiritual condition of the people, I regret to say, is at a very low ebb, and South America has been very rightly termed the neglected continent. There are few evangelical workers there in any other part of the world. True, lately a natural interest has been manifested in Latin America, and several preachers have come from the United States to evangelize, but, comparatively speaking, they are only like a drop in the ocean.

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Three thousand and ninety-two dollars and ninety-one cents were raised for the year ending in June 1899, mainly from the work of our previous effort. Up to the present we have not been able to extend our borders outside of the Argentine and the Uruguay Republics, and there are still several towns in these two countries where our work could be opened if we had the money and officers, without violating anything about all the other countries which are not yet touched. There is a deep interest in the Argentine Republic, and there may be some who would like to do something for its spiritual needs, and any money given to our work would be well spent. I may say, however, that there is no organization that will do more for the salvation of the forty millions of South America than the Salvation Army.

The South African War

Events of the day are directing everybody's eyes on South Africa, where British and Boers are engaged in deadly combat. It will, therefore, be desirable to give some detailed description of the countries involved in the war, and the causes that led up to it.

The Cape of Good Hope was discovered first by Bartholomew Diaz, the Portuguese navigator, in 1482. The King of Portugal gave the cape its present name, because its discovery gave hope of a new and easier way to East India, the great object of all maritime expeditions of that age. The Portuguese were attracted by the riches of East India, and did not care for the possession of the upland cape. The practical Dutch, however, who, on the decline of the Portuguese power, established themselves in the East, saw the importance of the Cape of Good Hope as a station where their vessels could take in water and provisions. In 1652 the Dutch East India Co. sent a small party of Colonists there to form a settlement. The country was then inhabited by the Hottentots.

In 1795 the colonists became revolutionary and attempted to throw off the Dutch yoke. The British sent a fleet to support the authority of the Prince of Orange, and took possession in his name, ruling by British Government until 1802, when it was restored to Holland. In 1806, on the renewal of war, the British again possessed it, and it was finally ceded by the King of the Netherlands, in 1815, to Great Britain on payment of a consideration.

Cape Colony.

The Cape Colony originally was situated only immediately near the Cape of Good Hope, but gradually encroached upon the country to the north. In 1805 Kaffraria was added; in 1817 Beaufortland, and later on other small parts. Griqualand West, better known as the South African Diamond District, was also annexed in 1871. In it is situated Kimberley, the centre of the Diamond Mining Industry. One of the largest diamonds found here weighed 83 karats, and was sold at \$55,000. Larger ones have been found since, one as heavy as 200 karats. The colony is governed by a Parliament, and the Queen is represented by a Governor.

Natal.

Natal is a British Colony to the East of Cape Colony. It has some valuable coal mines. The colony was annexed in 1845, and is administered by a Lieutenant-Governor, under the control of the Governor of Cape Colony. It has a Legislative Council of 30 members. The natives, mostly refugees from Zululand, form by far the majority of the population.

Zululand.

This territory lies immediately to the north of Natal, and has a frontier line of about 130 miles. The Zulus are a powerful negro-tribe, which has a great fighting record behind it. The present population can hardly be estimated, but it is said the Zulu army contains 23 regiments of 40,400 men in all. The Zulus came first into contact with the white race about 1780, when trading was established with the Portuguese merchants. In 1825 the King of the Zulus granted a portion of the present Natal Colony to Lieut. Farewell, an English naval officer. In 1873 the Zulu army appeared to the Natal Government to preside over the installation of Cetshwayo as King, and this request was acceded to.

The Transvaal Boers, in the meantime, had encroached upon Zululand, which exposed the British Government to urgent appeals on the part of the Zulus. The Boers consented to settle the boundary question by arbitration, and a commission of three British officers pronounced a decision in June 1879, mainly in favor of the Zulus. The British invasion of the Zululand took place in 1879 and the King captured and conveyed to Cape Town. The Zulu country was partitioned out among thirteen chiefs.

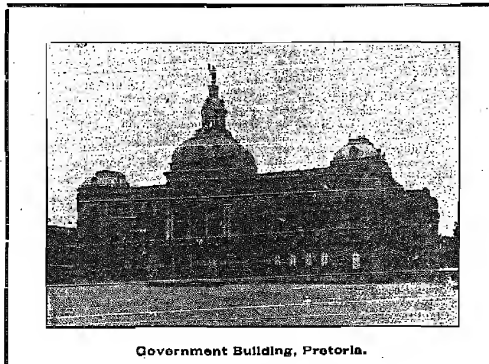
This arrangement was not satisfactory, and in 1882 the British Government resolved to restore Cetshwayo to power. They followed considerable fighting, which ended by a re-division of Zululand, the eastern part being added to the Transvaal.

The South African Republic and the Orange Free State.

The South African Republic, or Transvaal, is of comparatively recent origin. Its history begins with the "Great Trek," or

general exodus of the Cape Colony Boers (Boer is the Dutch name for farmer) who were dissatisfied with the British policy, and, therefore, removed northward in large numbers between 1833 and 1837. In 1838 some thousands had crossed the river Vaal, and so reached the "Transvaal" country, then mostly under the rule of a powerful Zulu Chief. To avenge the massacre of some emigrant hands, the Boers attacked and utterly defeated the Zulu Chief in 1837. The next year the latter retired to the north of the Limpopo (which now forms the northern boundary of Transvaal),

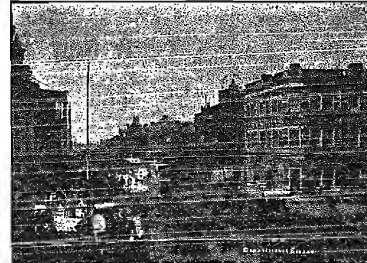
Sir Shepstone. The action of the Gladstone Government, which restored internal independence to the Transvaal, served to mollify this hatred, and there has been comparatively little friction between the two peoples until the fabulous discoveries of gold at the Rand, followed by the mushroom growth of Johannesburg. The foreign population, especially the English-speaking portion of it, increased rapidly until they almost outnumbered the Boers. The Boers were suspicious of the settlers desiring to oust them out of the country, to which they had retired to



Government Building, Pretoria.



Morning Market, Johannesburg.



Commissioner Street, Johannesburg.

leaving the country in the hands of the Boers. Their position was very insecure, however, as another Zulu Chief, Dingaan, attacked the Boers from the east and killed many, the climax being the slaughter of 800 trekkers in 1838. At this juncture the emigrants were saved by Andries Pretorius, who checked Dingaan, and in January, 1840, defeated the Zulus entirely. Dingaan was soon murdered, but the British occupation of that territory in 1843 induced the Boers to retire across the Drakensberg Mountains to two bands. The southern division settled in the present Orange Free State, the northern band passed again into the Transvaal. After much confusion, that country, by the British Government signing the Sand River convention, in January, 1852, was virtually declared as politically independent.

In 1897 diamonds and gold were discovered, and caused a great influx of a foreign population, and in 1870 Sir Theophilus Shepstone issued a proclamation annexing the Transvaal and appointing a British administrator. This arbitrary action gave rise to the most troublesome war England had on her hands for years, ending in the defeat of the British troops on Majuba Hill. In 1883 the English Government restored the republic under the nominal suzerainty of the Queen. Enormous gold finds have been made since then and thousands of "Uitlanders" (outsiders) have streamed into the Transvaal, which is exceptionally rich in minerals, including gold, silver, diamonds, iron, copper, lead, cobalt, sulphur, saltpetre and coal.

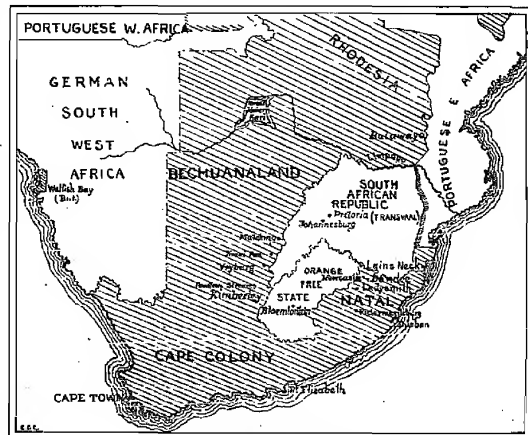
The Dislurbing Factors

We do not desire to enter into politics and take sides, but we will briefly state the causes that brought about the present disturbance.

The Boers' antipathy to the British rule which occasioned their exodus from Cape Colony was fanned into a strong hatred by the arbitrary proclamation of

ened residence in the country, and no vote until citizenship had been gained. In 1896 Capt. Jameson, with a police force of the British South African Chartered Company, unexpectedly made a raid into the Transvaal with a view to forcing a change of policy, or government, but was defeated by the Boers, who "got wind" of the affair and captured the venturesome leader, who was brought to England and placed before a court there for invading a friendly country. This again increased the Boers' suspicions.

In 1898 a petition was sent to the Queen by British subjects residing in the Transvaal imploring aid to secure a better franchise law—education in Dutch and English in the public schools, and several other demands. The Colonial Secretary, Mr. Chamberlain, arranged for a meeting between President Kruger, of the Transvaal, and Sir Alfred Milner, the British Commissioner for South Africa to discuss the complaints of the Uitlanders, and, if possible, come to an agreement. Direct negotiations were continued between the two Governments, and lengthened into a seemingly interminable exchange of correspondence, demands, proposals, withdrawals and threats. In the meantime both Governments had also continued fortifying themselves. The Transvaal bought great stores of ammunition and England strengthened her forces in South Africa. Finally all endeavors to settle the difference by peaceful means were cut short by the ultimatum sent by President Kruger demanding among other items that the increase of British troops in South Africa should at once cease, otherwise a non compliance would be considered equal to a declaration of war.



MAP OF SOUTH AFRICA.

The Shaded Portion is under British Government.

HUSTLERS' RENDEZVOUS.

WHERE ARE WE AT?

Queries Ernest Enterprise.

The special and thrilling announcement that was to come off this week has come off. See the two-column "special" herewith.

I think that, under the circumstances, this will be the fairest to all concerned. If any of my readers can suggest a better competition I shall be delighted to hear from them.

The three Ontario Provinces, as I think will all agree, are "much of a muchness." True, Arab, of West Ontario, has shown his heels to Nigger and Mag for a considerable length of time, but we have all heard the rumors from Toronto and Montreal, and it is my solemn opinion that we shall see something new from these quarters.

Of course, the most startling piece of news is the pitting of Major Pickering's Province and troops against the Provinces outside of Ontario. That contains food for thought, I quite admit. It also contains a hint for the Western Provinces and Newfoundland to bustle, for it is my very firm conviction, after seeing Major Pickering, that the Eastern Province means to hold the lead against all comers.

On the whole I think the new competition will be fair to all, and may the best man win every time. "Impossible," must never escape your lips. "Aye, aye, sir," must be your watchword.

Major Pickering has again shown his superior powers, though Major Southall's last W. O. P. effort is a brilliant one. Arab dies hard!

I find it impossible to comment on the following letter. You must make your own. All I can say is, "God bless John Murchison!"

Markdale, Oct. 9th, 1899.

War has been declared in the village of Markdale by a Salvation Army War Cry boomer, who is determined to hoist the Cry. Would advise any S. A. soldier who is getting cold in his skin, away from an Army camp, to order a bundle of War Crys from Headquarters, and sell them. Sure cure for damps. Jesus has wonderfully blessed a while out housing the Cry Saturday night. This is my first report from Markdale. From one who is trying to fill a small corner in the Master's vineyard, John Murchison.

EASTERN PROVINCE.

110 Hustlers.

Capt. Martin, Charlottetown	202
Capt. Brobant, St. George's	150
Mrs. Ensign Fraser, Moncton	140
P. S. M. Flood, Hamilton, Ber.	140
Sergt. Veinot, Halifax II.	128
Adj. Dyers, New Glasgow	110
Sergt. E. White, Campbellton	110
James Kelly, St. George's	110
Capt. Bell, Hamilton, Ber.	100
Mrs. Ensign Orlinton, Windsor	100
P. S. M. Smith, Windsor	100
Ensign Parsons, Yarmouth	90
Cadet Murborough, St. John I.	88
Mary Churchill, Woodstock	80
Ensign Larder, Glace Bay	80
Lieut. Ebnary, Charlton	80
Lieut. Melkie, Newcastle	70
Sergt. Conrad, Halifax I.	71
Capt. Percy, Sydney	70
Sergt. Virgil, Southampton	70
Bro. Reid, St. John I.	70
Cadet Cameron, St. John I.	60
Father Armstrong, St. John III.	62
Capt. McEnchery, St. John II.	60
P. S. M. Warren, Charlottetown	60

Sergt. Mrs. Maybee, Charlottetown	60
Lieut. Martin, Somerset, Ber.	60
Capt. Goodwin, Calais	55
Blanche Lorry, Canisus	55
Lieut. Wyatt, Hampton	55
Sergt. Fisher, Halifax I.	53
Ensign Wright, Chatham	53
Lieut. Armstrong, North Head	53
Lieut. Hawbold, Bridgewater	50
P. S. M. Morrison, Glace Bay	50
Capt. Tiller, Amherst	50
Lieut. Lehans, Amherst	50
Annie Ramey, Bridgewater	46
Sergt. M. Selig, Halifax I.	42
Lieut. Taylor, Halifax II.	42
Helen Ranney, Bridgewater	42
Lieut. Pemberton, St. John II.	41
Ensign Fraser, Moncton	40
Capt. Davis, Dartmouth	40
Capt. O. Sabine, Summerside	40
Sister Rachael, Summerside	40
P. S. M. Chase, Fredericton	38
Cand. Ada Rowe, Fredericton	38
Sergt. Place, Hamilton, Ber.	35
Lieut. Smith, Halifax II.	35
Mrs. Ensign Fraser, Glace Bay	35
Capt. J. Green, Pictou	35
Bertha Saunders, Yarmouth	35
Capt. Perry, North Sydney	35
Mrs. Adj. McGillivray, Fredericton	34
Maud Wilson, Halifax I.	34
Sergt. Baker, North Sydney	33
Trepa, Canshin, Halifax I.	33
Gussie Dane, Fredericton	32
Lieut. Lemley, Stellarton	30

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

112 Hustlers.

Lieut. Ringler, Windsor	163
Lieut. Pyke, London	140
Sister Schuster, Berlin	135
Lieut. Winters, Listowel	123
Sister Virtue, Windsor	123
Edna Quick, Strathroy	120
Mrs. Rock, Chatham	120
Cand. Foster, Petrolia	105
Lieut. Smith, Sarnia	77
Capt. Hancock, Guelph	80
Ensign Gamble, Woodstock	77
Mrs. Dickson, St. Thomas	73
Mrs. Matthews, St. Thomas	73
Antie Wright, Ingersoll	75
Capt. Burrows, Chatham	75
Sergt. Yeomans, Chatham	73
Mrs. Dr. Green, Ridgetown	73
Mrs. S. M. Scott, Guelph	73
Mrs. Ensign McKenzie, Clinton	60
Sergt. McDougall, Goderich	68
Ensign Malcol, Galt	68
Lieut. Munford, Woodstock	64
Mrs. Adj. McAmmond, London	63
Lieut. Crawford, Goderich	60
Sergt. Allen, Mitchell	60
Capt. Stitzer, Dresden	60
Mrs. McGuinn, Blenheim	55
Capt. Gibson, Goderich	55
Capt. Haley, Paris	55
Capt. Coe, Sarnia	55
Sister E. Erb, Berlin	55
Mrs. Wakefield, Forest	50
Lieut. Muisey, Wingham	50
Capt. Slote, Hespeler	50

Mrs. Laird, Essex	27
Ensign McKenzie, Clinton	25
Lieut. Hart, Shallowford	25
Sister Schuster, Berlin	25
Lieut. Winters, Listowel	25
Sgt. May, Drayton	25
Sister Virtue, Windsor	22
Edna Quick, Strathroy	22
Mrs. Rock, Chatham	22
Cand. Foster, Petrolia	20
Lieut. Smith, Sarnia	20
Capt. Hancock, Guelph	20
Ensign Gamble, Woodstock	20
Mrs. Dickson, St. Thomas	20
Mrs. Matthews, St. Thomas	20
Antie Wright, Ingersoll	20
Capt. Burrows, Chatham	20
Sergt. Yeomans, Chatham	20
Mrs. Dr. Green, Ridgetown	20
Mrs. S. M. Scott, Guelph	20
Mrs. Ensign McKenzie, Clinton	20
Sergt. McDougall, Goderich	20
Ensign Malcol, Galt	20
Lieut. Munford, Woodstock	20
Mrs. Adj. McAmmond, London	20
Lieut. Crawford, Goderich	20
Sergt. Allen, Mitchell	20
Capt. Stitzer, Dresden	20
Mrs. McGuinn, Blenheim	20
Capt. Gibson, Goderich	20
Capt. Haley, Paris	20
Capt. Coe, Sarnia	20
Sister E. Erb, Berlin	20
Mrs. Wakefield, Forest	20
Lieut. Muisey, Wingham	20
Capt. Slote, Hespeler	20

CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

64 Hustlers.

J. S. M. Mrs. Passmore, Hamilton	110
Capt. Howcroft, Owen Sound	65
Lieut. Howcroft, Owen Sound	65
Ensign Williams, St. Catharines	63
Capt. Rennie, Orillia	60
Lieut. Carwardine, Bowmanville	55
Trena, Killbuck, Lindsay	55
Bro. Dyer, Brantford	50
Adj. Wiggins, Lindsay	50
Sergt. Matheson, Lippincott	50
Capt. Hanna, Parry Sound	50
Sergt. Mrs. Kane, St. Catharines	50
Capt. Poole, Dovercourt	40
Mrs. Ensign Wyatt, Newmarket	40
Lieut. Edwards, Faversham	40
Sister Dyer, Barrie	37
Capt. M. Lott, Omemee	35
Sergt. Gilks, Yorkville	35
Lieut. Treacy, Hamilton I.	35
Mother Gilbert, Bowmanville	35
P. S. M. Bendl, St. Catharines	33
Capt. Gammasdale, Dundas	31
Capt. Connors, Dundas	31
Bro. Case, Hamilton I.	31
Sister Lightfoot, Hamilton	30
Lieut. Wadge, Yorkville	30
Capt. A. Sherwin, Huntsville	30
Lieut. J. Bone, Huntsville	30
Cadet Thompson, Lippincott	30
Cadet Penecks, Lippincott	30
Capt. McCall, Oshawa	28
Lieut. Parker, Oshawa	28
Bro. Goola, Farm	28
Sergt. Howell, Riverside	25
Lieut. Frickley, Riverside	25
Sister Taylor, Hamilton II.	25
Sister T. Gee, Hamilton II.	25
Lieut. B. Pattenden, Huntsville	25
Sister L. Pattenden, Huntsville	25
Sister E. Price, Dovercourt	25
Uncle George, Stanton, Hamilton I.	25
Cadet Crozier, Lippincott	24
Cadet Reynolds, Lippincott	24
Cadet Melwan, Lippincott	23
Cadet Maizey, Lippincott	22
S. M. Courtenay, Norland	22
Sergt. Mrs. Brown, Huntsville	21
Father Curry, Hamilton II.	21
Capt. White, Riverside	21
Sister Richards, Lindsay	21
Sergt. Hunter, Newmarket	21
Ensign Smith, Bowmanville	21
Capt. Clark, Hamilton II.	20
Lieut. Bond, Hamilton II.	20
Cadet Lamb, Lippincott	20
Sister Mrs. Potter, Hamilton I.	20
Sister Maude Weesler, Hamilton I.	20
Capt. Culbert, North Bay	20
Capt. Meeks, Brooklyn	20
Sister Mrs. Hewitt, Owen Sound	20
Sergt. Mrs. Mays, Brantford	20
Cand. Staudie, Brantford	20
Capt. Hanna, Parry Sound	20
Sister Lizzie Richards, St. Catharines	20

PACIFIC PROVINCE.

55 Hustlers.

Sister Smith, Rossland	175
Adj. Gale, Butte	161
Mrs. Capt. Brown, Anaconda	150
Cadet Johnson, Spokane	150
Mrs. Adj. Hay, Billings	125
Lieut. Ellison, Vancouver	104
Adj. Woodruff, Nelson	101
Mrs. Capt. Jackson, Livingston	80
Lieut. M. Ziehrth, New Whateam	80
Capt. Mrs. Hooker, Trail	75
Sister Lena Forsberg, Butte	70
Capt. Southall, Missoula	60
Mrs. Ensign Cummins, Revelstoke	55
Lieut. Long, Dillon	54
Lieut. Nesbitt, Kamloops	54
Lieut. Lloyd, Helena	51
Mrs. Adj. Ayre, Spokane	49
Bro. J. Butler, Rossland	48
Capt. Walruth, Helena	48
Sister Vallender, Rossland	47
Capt. Miller, Bozeman	41
Lieut. Fentle, Bozeman	37

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT!

* Next Week's Issue *

WILL INAUGURATE

A New Era in Our War Cry Competition.

The Three Ontario Provinces will be Listed Together.

The Eastern Province will Challenge the Two Western Provinces, the Klondike, and Newfoundland.

WATCH THE "CRY" FOR STARTLING RESULTS!

Lieut. Cowan, Calais	30
Sergt. Anderson, Somerset	30
Sadie Doughty, Somerset	30
Sister Jones, St. John III.	30
Anna Grant, Fairville	30
Sergt. Mrs. Pettis, New Glasgow	30
Mrs. Finnamore, Woodstock	30
Sergt. Santuca, Hamilton, Ber.	30
Sergt. Wade, Hamilton, Ber.	30
Sergt. Salter, Hamilton, Ber.	30
Mrs. King, Hamilton, Ber.	30
Bessie Musgrave, North Sydney	28
Lieut. Leadley, Stellarton	28
Cadet Tatem, St. John V.	27
Mrs. W. Lyons, Fredericton	27
Capt. Doyle, Sydney Mines	27
Lieut. Mowbray, Sussex	27
Capt. Campbell, Windsor	27
Fanny Adams, St. John V.	25
Tilly Ketting, North Sydney	25
Capt. Moores, Bridgewater	25
Lieut. Hawbold, Bridgewater	25
Capt. Miller, Sackville	25
Lieut. True, Sackville	25
Mother England, Chatham	25
Sergt. A. Smith, Hamilton, Ber.	25
Sergt. Duquaire, Hamilton, Ber.	25
George Grant, Somerset	25
Capt. McElheney, St. John III.	25
Corrie Durdan, Fairville	25
Sergt. M. Aldrich, New Glasgow	25
Sergt. Mrs. Matheson, New Glasgow	25
Cadet Jones, St. John I.	24
Cadet Urquhart, St. John V.	23
Sergt. Lodge, Hamilton, Ber.	23
Sister E. Moore, Annapolis	22
Sergt. Sue Holden, Windsor	21
Sister White, Carleton	21
Mrs. McDow, Dartmouth	20
Capt. Brown, Halifax II.	20
Mrs. M. Forward, Pictou	20
Mrs. Jefferys, Yarmouth	20
S. M. Chase, St. John II.	20
Cadet McWilliams, St. John III.	20
Bob Burfill, Bear River	20
Capt. McDonald, Bothwell	50
Mrs. Ensign McLeod, Galt	50
Sister J. Whales, Leamington	50
Sergt.-Major Dearing, Hespeler	50
Sister B. Smith, Guelph	45
Lieut. Cook, Tilsonburg	44
Sister Bena, Petrolia	41
Capt. Rees, Norwich	41
Mrs. Adj. McHarg, Brantford	41
Sergt.-Major Virtue, Windsor	40
Lieut. Horwood, Wallaceburg	40
Ensign Crawford, Dresden	40
Capt. White, Bayfield	40
Lieut. Yeomans, Tilsonburg	40
Capt. Hollett, Tilsonburg	40
Lieut. Harman, Sarnia	40
Lieut. Stickels, Berlin	38
Sister Melton, Strathroy	37
Capt. Freeman, Strathroy	36
Lieut. Beech, Ingersoll	35
Mrs. Capt. Coy, Essex	35
Gertie Cheeseman, London	34
Sister McQueen, London	34
Lieut. Thompson, Guelph	33
Mrs. Close, Brantford	32
Sister O'Donnell, Galt	31
Capt. Carr, Wingham	31
Lieut. Hockin, Norwich	30
Capt. Green, Stratford	30
Capt. Jarvis, Thorford	30
Mrs. Anderson, Watford	30
Capt. Fall, Wallaceburg	30
Sergt. Palmer, London	30
Sister Durant, Galt	30
Capt. Howcroft, Berlin	30
Sergt.-Major Rose, Hespeler	30
Capt. Flynn, Drayton	30
Ensign Hoddinott, Listowel	30
Chris. Jacklin, London	30
Mrs. Butler, London	27
Sister Quick, Strathroy	27
Trena, Crow, Wallaceburg	27
Mrs. Capt. Hody, Listowel	27
Capt. Mathers, Ridgetown	27
Adj. McAmmond, London	26
Sister Broadwell, Kingsville	25
Mrs. Graham, Thamesville	25
Bro. Bena, Wallaceburg	25
Mrs. Donnelly, Palmerston	25
Mrs. Capt. Dowell, Blenheim	25
Sec. Gifford, Simcoe	25

FINANCIAL SECRETARY'S

X X SIFTINGS.

The September quarter has just finished and we have been able to get in our returns and make comparisons. There is quite a change of positions in some of the provinces.

Last quarter we warned the other F. S. to look out for Easign Andrews, but they have after all allowed him to come out on top; of course he had a lot to do with this himself. He has worked well and sends in the total of \$241.84. Brave, Brother Andrews, you deserve great praise, as do also your worthy Agents and box-holders. Query—Will he be allowed to maintain his position?

Who comes next? Why, the C. O. P., but what a pity they have failed! Still they may rise again. Adjt. Wiseman and Easign Burrows are not the kind to allow the East to lead. The Adjutant has been away a lot this quarter and did not get his returns all in, but secured \$84.73, while Easign B. did \$99.37, being an increase on last quarter of \$25, making a total for the Province of \$134.10. We will hear from these two haves again by Dec. 31st.

The N. W. P., with Easigns Ottaway and Perry, were only 48 cents behind the C. O. P., and did \$183.62. Don't say a word, but there will be a struggle between these two "next quarter, and I do."

The D. P.

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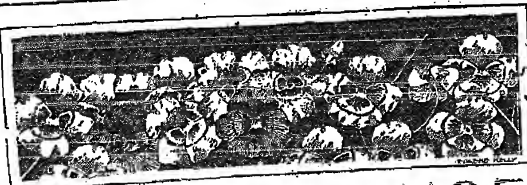
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MILLIE KRAUSE.

A Story of Our German-American Work.

THERE are, on the whole, more peculiar and trying difficulties connected with the German work than with the Swedish, and this very fact adds special interest to the really striking progress of the Junior work among the German corps. Perhaps one little story will show far more clearly than any number of statistics could do, the strong spiritual character of this work among the younger strangers within our gates.

"We believe in letting the children have a share in the work," explained the Captain.

But he did not use just those words, for the meeting (a Sunday afternoon free-and-easy) was being held in the German quarter of one of our large cities, and the Captain spoke in that language, which was the native tongue of most of his hearers. As he spoke, he glanced towards three little girls on the front seat.

"Junior Millie Krause will sing a

The Salvationist listened with a quiet smile to her friend's indignant protest. She waited for the chorus to the third verse, and then said softly, "Wait until we go home, and I'll tell you what that particular child knows about cross-bearing."

At the close of the meeting, as they were going out of the hall, they were two children in front.

"Going home now, Millie?" asked the little girl's companion. "Well, I am glad I am not you."

Junior Millie Krause did not look troubled at the prospect of going home. "Oh, that is all right," she said. "You see, I had it before I came."

"Yes," said the Salvationist to her friend, "she had it before she came. Now, I'll tell you what that means. A good many months ago—I don't know just how many—that child began to come to Salvation Army meetings. For several weeks her mother did not notice it, but when she did, Millie was whined

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O, Thou God!

Tunes.—Guide me, Great Jehovah (B.J. 121, 1); Calcutta (B. J. 20, 9); Helmsley (B.J. 147, 2); Take salvation (B.B. 18); He is bringing to His fold (B.J. 86, 2); Austria (B.J. 183, 1).

1 O Thou God of every nation,
We now for Thy blessing call;
Fit us for full consecration,
Let the fire of Heaven fall:
Bless our Army!
With Thy power baptize us all.

Fill us with Thy Holy Spirit,
Make our soldiers white as snow;
Save the world through Jesus' merit,
Satan's kingdom overthrow!
Bless our Army!
Send us w^h ought to go!

Salvation its colors shall wear;
Salvation all nations shall hear;
Salvation to Glory will save,
When salvation crowns we shall wear!
Colonel Lawley.

A Clear Title.

Tune.—B. J. 78.

4 Now I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I'll say good-bye to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

Chorus.

So we'll all stand the storm, etc.
Should earth against my soul engage,
And hellish darts be hurled,
Bold I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

Though cares, like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall;
I'll only test my courage some,
Press on through them all.

In heaven I'll bathe my happy soul
In seas of heavenly rest,
And hear the songs of victory roll
From every comrade's breast.

The Open Fountain.

Tune.—Wonderful words of life.

6 Come, despiser of Heaven and God,
There is a Cleansing Stream;
Fully purchased thro' Jesus' Blood,
Wonderful Cleansing Stream!

Chorus.

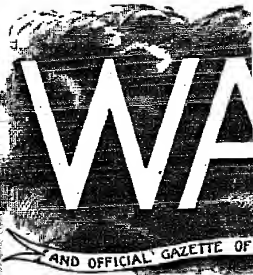
Reconciliation, boundless, full salvation,
Wonderful Stream! Beautiful Stream!
Wonderful Cleansing Stream!

Come, buckshier, from God astray,
There is a Cleansing stream!
"Come!" the Spirit and Bride do say,
There is a Cleansing stream!

If you're willing to give up sin,
There is a Cleansing stream!

If you're willing to be made clean,
There is a Cleansing stream!

If you've struggled to mend in vain,
There is a Cleansing stream!
To cleanse you from every stain,
There is a Cleansing stream!
Staff Capt. McKernan.



16th Year, No. 6

A BEAUTIFUL custom is still honored in Switzerland to this day. The poor widow and orphan who are unable to hire help at harvest-time to cut and bring in the grain and hay, receive the voluntary help of the community. This labor of love is generally performed at night, as the young men and women are busy with the harvest for their own families or employers. We see the romantic scene lit up by the harvest moon, the ray of the same orb falling into the chamber of the widow whose child unconsciously of its mother's sorrow sleeps peacefully.

Willingness on the part of the man to help the few makes the impossible possible, provides for the helpless and snobbish the helpers. There are men, women and children around us who by force of adverse circumstances—no matter whether placed there by their own fault or not—are now in the vortex of that fatal whirlpool that drags man down to poverty, misery and crime, who, if helped by the united efforts of others would make useful and creditable members of the community in which they live. On the other hand there are many people who would gladly help with counsel and deed anyone so pluckily blessed, and will go back with a greater determination than ever to win. Mission Staigers takes a few weeks' rest.

No less than eighty new Local Agents were secured during last quarter in the various provinces. The Eastern Province secured 28, the N.W.P. 20, the C.P. 11, while West Ontario and East Ontario got 8 and 7 respectively.

Ensign Andrews, of the Eastern Province, writes that he has a box in each company's quarters, and has himself become agent for these boxes, opening them when he comes around. This quarter, in this means, he secured \$23.10. This is a good idea, and we pass it on to others.

Ensign Burrows had to come from Little Current to Owen Sound by boat, as it was very late he did not get there until about midnight, instead of there for the Sunday's meetings. However, he held a meeting on the boat, took up a collection, and had a good time. After he had gone to his quarters the quarter-master found him out, as he was in trouble about his boat, and there wept out the story of his heart's failure and sin, and God came and saved him then and there.

Ensign also reports that at his recent visit to Sudbury they had the host and two souls sought salvation, and the kind of thing.

Ensign Ottaway sends in some glowing reports of the work in her part of the territory, and tells of one box in the Prairie City that was in the place 10 days and when she opened it it contained \$10.00. Can anyone beat this?

Altogether we are going on. We keep on spiritually, and are in for victory!
T. H. O.

Never fail to be punctual at the time appointed.